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THE MIRROR

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CLASS OF 1909

BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

DR. WM. SIMON

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To

Wm. Simon, Ph.D., M.D.

whom we honor for

His devotion to Science; his rare ability as an Instructor; his example of True Manhood; and his Noble Influence in our College, this Book is Affectionately Dedicated

ADVISORY BOARD

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Editorial

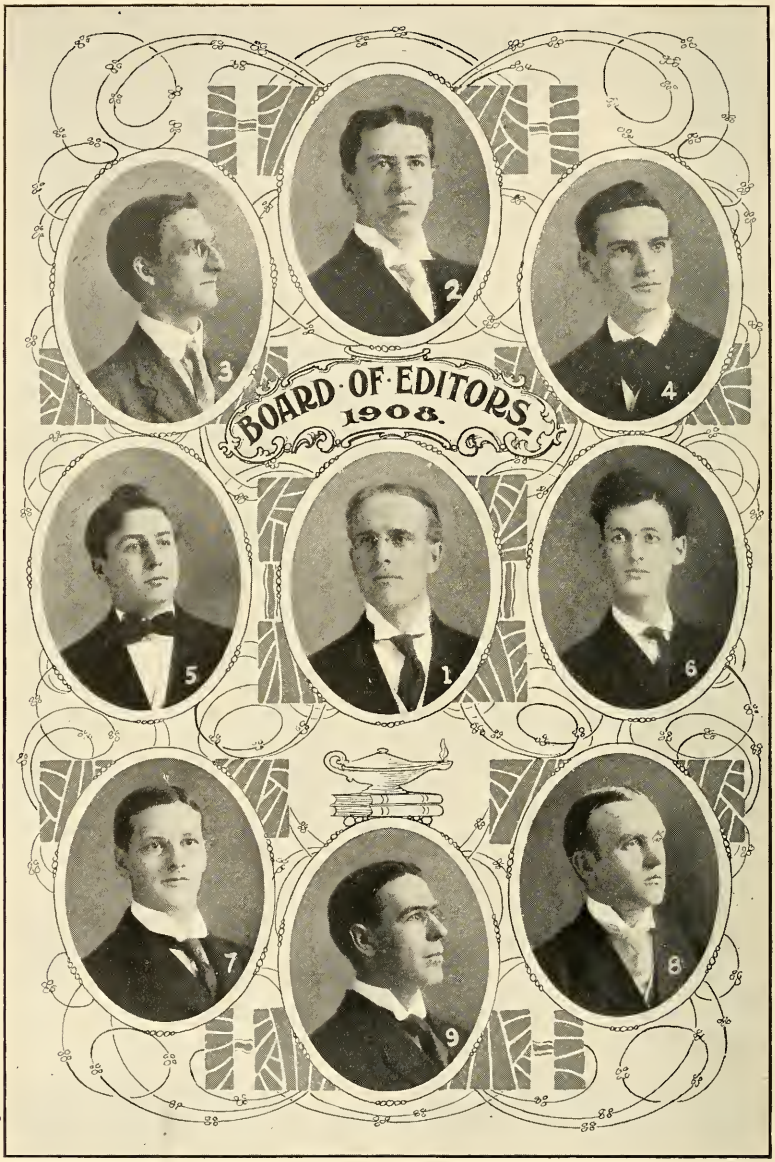
By vote of the Board of Editors and with the approval of our advisers, we are issuing this volume of the College Annual under the name of The Mirror.

It is our sincere wish that, in future years, as we look upon its pages we shall find it in truth a mirror in which we see reflections of the days when we were students at the old B. C. D. S.

We have endeavored to please all and offend none; but it should be borne in mind that we are human beings possessed of only average intelligence, and are as prone to mistakes as anyone else.

We, therefore, offer no apologies, but submit this book to the tender mercies of the readers.

The Editors.


BOARD OF EDITORS
1908.
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Baltimore College of Dental Surgery

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KASSON C. GIBSON, N. Y., Professor of Oral Deformaties and Fractured Maxillaries.

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J. N. FARRAR, M.D., D.D.S., Irregularities.
(9) HARRY E. KELSEY, D.D.S., Orthodontia.
G. L. DEICHMANN, D.D.S., Dental Ceramics.

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Curator, R. BAYLY WINDER, Phar.G., D.D.S.

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(11) J. K. BURGESS, D.D.S., Demonstrator of Mechanical Dentistry.
EDW. HOFFMEISTER, Ph.D., D.D.S., Demonstrator of Chemistry.

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H. H. HAYDEN, M.D., Demonstrator of Anatomy.
C. F. BLAKE, M.D., Demonstrator of Anatomy.
L. F. KORMAN, M.D., Assistant Demonstrator of Anatomy.

Baltimore College of Dental Surgery

Baltimore has justly been called the cradle of dentistry, as it was here that the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, which bears the distinction of being the oldest and for many years, the only dental college in the world, was conceived and brought forth; and here, also, the degree of D.D.S. (Doctor of Dental Surgery) was originated.

The lives of two men, Dr. Chapin A. Harris and Dr. Horace H. Hayden, are so closely interwoven with the history of our College as well as the history of the dental profession, that we can do no better at this time than to insert a short sketch of their lives. For this purpose we will make use of the sketches written by Charles McManus, D.D.S., of Hartford, Conn.

CHAPIN A. HARRIS

was born in 1806, in Pompey, New York. He commenced his medical studies early in life and began practice in Ohio. His attention was called to dentistry by his brother, John Harris. Until after 1827, however, he gave but little attention to dental practice except to extract and clean teeth and insert a few fillings; when, after studying Hunter, Fox, and Delabarre, he entered upon the exclusive practice of dental surgery. From 1827 to 1833 he traveled South and West, elevating the profession of dentistry and establishing his reputation.

In 1833 he opened an office in Baltimore and wrote largely on dental subjects.

In 1839 he published his first edition of his "Principles and Practice of Dental Surgery."

With the end in view of preserving the experience of the profession, he visited New York and with some of the leading dentists of that city established a periodical devoted especially to the interests of the profession. Drs. Harris and Eleazer Parmly were joint editors of this periodical and, in accordance with the arrangement, the first volume was issued from New York, June, 1839, under the title of

The American Journal of Dental Science. During the first year of its publication it was issued with some irregularity at the price of $3 per annum. It was printed in Baltimore. His next task was the creating of faculties for educating men for the duties of the dental profession; accordingly in the winter of 1839–40, he obtained signatures to a petition to be laid before the Legislature of Maryland for the incorporation of a College of Dental Surgery, at Baltimore. After much opposition the charter was granted and Dr. Harris continued through life to exercise the duties of one of its most important professorships. In 1840 Dr. H. H. Hayden went to New York and Boston with the design of forming a Dental Society. Dr. Harris, among others, immediately responded to the call and the speedy result was the organization of the American Society of Dental Surgeons.

In 1840 he published a "Monograph of the Physical Characteristics of the Teeth;" in 1841 a "Dissertation on the Diseases of the Maxillary Sinus." He also revised his "Principles and Practice" through several editions, and completed his "Dictionary of Dental Science" "Biography," "Bibliography," and "Medical Terminology." He also translated from the French the works of Delabarre.

Through his labors for the profession and his unbounded generosity, although his practice was large, he died poor in the city of Baltimore on the twenty-ninth of September, 1860.

HORACE H. HAYDEN

was born at Windsor, Conn., October 13, 1768. He was remarkable from his childhood, and it is said that he learned to read almost as soon as he did to talk, and at once contracted that love for books which was so marked all through his life. While a boy he also manifested a great fondness for natural history which clung to him in after life. At ten years of age he began the study of classics, but, probably for the want of means, soon abandoned it and at the age of fourteen, in the humble capacity of cabin boy of a fine brig, he made two voyages to the West Indies.

At the age of sixteen he became apprenticed to an architect until he became of age. He then pursued his business in the West Indies,

Connecticut and New York. While in the latter State he had occasion to call on Dr. John Greenwood (dentist) for his services, when the thought struck him that he would like to follow that profession. Obtaining such information as he could from Dr. Greenwood's instructions and from his books, he went in 1804 to Baltimore, Md., to practice the profession and labored to elevate the calling.

To this end he commenced the study of medicine, and in later life the honorary degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred upon him both by the University of Maryland and the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia. In 1814 he was appointed acting surgeon in the Thirty-ninth Regiment of Maryland Militia.

About the year 1825 he was invited to read a course of lectures on dentistry before the medical class of the University of Maryland. He also contributed several papers to medical journals on his physiological researches.

Having ever in mind the elevation of the dental profession, he, Dr. C. A. Harris and others sent a petition to the Legislature in December, 1839, to establish a dental college, the faculty to consist partly of dental and partly of medical practitioners. The legislature having granted a liberal charter the college was founded with a faculty composed of the following named gentlemen: H. H. Hayden, M.D., Professor of Physiology and Pathology; R. W. Baxley, M.D., Professor of Anatomy; C. A. Harris, M.D., Professor of Theory and Practice of Dentistry; and Thomas E. Bond, M.D., Professor of Therapeutics.

Although at the advanced age of 70 years Dr. Hayden entered upon the duties of the chair assigned him, and until the illness which terminated his life, he continued to exercise the duties of his profession and lectures to his class.

In 1840 in New York, was held a meeting of the best dentists then in the profession, the outcome of which was the formation of the American Society of Dental Surgeons. This outcome was chiefly due to the labors of Dr. Hayden, and he was unanimously elected President of the society and reëlected each year until his death.

He died on the twenty-sixth day of January, 1844, at the age of seventy-five.

A remarkable feature of dentistry, a feature common to no other

profession, is that, although it is one of the most prominent professions of today, its evolution is embraced within the space of one human life.

The practical inauguration of the new college presented a difficulty well known in America, when professors often outnumbered students. At length five legitimate students were found to covet the honor of the new title, D.D.S., and the first course of instruction was given in the winter of 1840–41. The didactic lectures were delivered in a small room publicly situated, but the teachings of practical anatomy demanded privacy and other prudential considerations also suggested the use for that purpose of a secluded stable loft, the prejudice of the community against dissections having shown itself some years before.

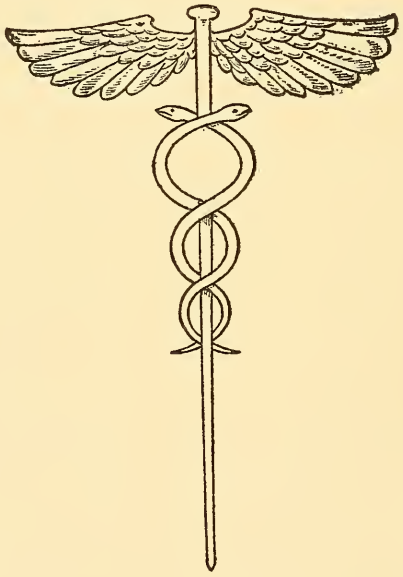
The College was organized with the design of teaching dentistry as a regular branch of medicine, and in order to denote the phenomenal progress of the old Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, start at the time of its birth; when there were about 1200 practitioners of dentistry in America, more than one-half of whom were ignorant, incapable men, whose knowledge was composed of a few secrets which they had purchased at fabulous prices from other charlatans, and who considered three or four weeks ample time in which to attain all the knowledge necessary to the successful pursuit of the calling, and contrast the requirements of that time with those of the present day.

This is the sixty-eighth year of the career of the college with its prospects for usefulness brighter than ever. It has added to its faculty and clinical corps strong and active men, and is better equipped to carry out the purpose of its inception than at any period of its exsitence.

Over twenty-five hundred graduates have gone from this College into practice, and these are scattered all over the civilized world. They are located in nearly every city of Europe. They lead the profession in all the great centers of civilization and have won eminence in England, France, Russia, Switzerland, Spain and Italy. They have carried the honors of the institution into Asia, Australia, and the land of the pyramids, while in every State of our Republic, and in all parts of Canada they have demonstrated their own worth and the excellent training afforded them by their Alma Mater. They have

met with signal honor abroad, nearly every court dentist in Europe being a graduate of this institution.

Such in brief is the history of our dear old College, our beloved Alma Mater, where we are now seeking a training which will not only bring distinction to, and benefit us personally, but which shall instill nobler ideas into our minds, and so broaden our characters, that we may become better citizens, and better able to fill our allotted place in life, whatever it may be. And may we ever prove an honor to the calling in which we are about to engage, and to our best friend, the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.



Valedictory 1907

by

L. R. Atwood

We, the people of the present generation, live in an age of progress. Look where you will in every walk of life and you will see the truth of this statement.

Particularly is this progress manifested along scientific lines, so much so, that this century is termed the age of scientific research.

We do not need to carry our memories back very far to note the evidence of this wonderful progress: ten or fifteen years are sufficient. How vast a number of phenomena which were then in the realm of the mysterious, or unthought of, are now clearly understood by not alone men of scientific inclinations, but by the laymen as well, and put to practical use in everyday life. How has this wonderful progress been brought about?

It is the result of untiring work of master minds, along a special line, until success has been attained. The idea that one man could successfully accomplish two or more things, has long been abandoned, and the result is the specialist, This is true of all the professions, and especially so of medicine. There is the eye specialist, the ear specialist the throat specialist, and many others, but not the least of these is the oral specialist, the dentist.

Dentistry is by no means a modern profession, although it never had the rank it occupies today.

It was practiced by the ancient Egyptians with fairly good success. Down through the centuries, and numerous peoples it has come with ever increasing prominence until today, right here in our own, our native land, it has reached the stage of comparative perfection. Why here in the United States? Because its first and greatest professional impetus was given it in this very city by the establishment of the old

Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, in the year 1839 by Dr. Chapin A. Harris, to whose name may all honor be ascribed.

With our Alma Mater as a nucleus other Colleges were established and dentistry has by great strides, reached its present stage. The growth of this profession shows undeniably its great usefulness to humanity. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes has beautifully expressed this in the following lines:

"The dental profession has established and prolonged the reign of beauty; it has added to the charms of social intercourse, and lent perfection to the accents of eloquence. It has taken from old age its most unwelcome feature and lengthened enjoyable human life far beyond the limit of the years when the toothless and purblind patriarch might exclaim. 'I have no pleasure in them.'"

Ladies and Gentlemen: it was with this as one of the motives, that of being useful to our fellowmen by becoming members of the dental profession, that we, the class of 1907, came to your city in the fall of 1904. To leave Baltimore without endeavoring to thank you, its representative people, for the many benefits, advantages, kindnesses, and pleasurable experiences, which you have afforded us, would be to display a trait of ingratitude which should not be, and is not listed in the dental student's voluminous category of faults.

Your magnificent edifices, beautiful homes, stately churches, glorious monuments, delightful parks, modern theaters, have excited our admiration. Of educational institutions you have an abundance. Your schools and colleges have a world wide fame, hence Baltimore has become the students' home.

But good people of Baltimore; it is you yourselves, of whom we wish to speak. If ever hospitality reached its highest development, if ever a stranger in a strange city experiences the sympathy and kindness for which he longs when away from home it is here in your midst. It seems to be a part of your nature to clear away the clouds of unhappiness which so often overshadow the everyday life of routine, with the gentle yet firm hand of friendship.

This is general of Baltimore, but we must speak, in particular of the ladies. We came here in expectancy, having learned that Baltimore was noted for the marvelous beauty of the fair sex; and ladies, we

were not disappointed. Not only is the Baltimore woman beautiful to look upon, but she has a personality which distinguishes her as one of the foremost in the land.

In a few days we leave you and your good city. Some of us will feel a certain something missing in the region of the heart; others who have been more fortunate, have succeeded in effecting a fair exchange in that commodity, whilst others are richer in friends and friendship's tokens; but all replete with recollections of pleasantly and profitably spent days.

Faculty, honored and esteemed gentlemen: Wisdom may be attained by many by dint of hard work, but to teach others is a gift which few possess. Your proficiency along this line is manifested by the success which has crowned those who have been under your intellectual guidance.

Look where you will, on this or the other side of the mighty water, and you will find in many of the high places of our profession representatives of this our Alma Mater, many of whom you have instructed.

Today you are masters of your respective professions, not simply because you possess the required knowledge, but because of the right application of such knowledge and it has won for you the laurels you so well deserve.

Not only have you narrated to us your numerous successes, but also your failures. This is indeed where you have exhibited to us your nobility of character, as it is human nature to secrete the failures in the innermost depths of the heart.

Your teachings have been characterised by firmness, thoroughness, willingness, patience, and kindness; and if we have been faithful we need not despair of the reception our educational status will meet in the world of thought.

A great responsibility rests upon you as educators; for "As the twig is bent so the tree inclines," and the first impulse of the thought we receive, we are prone to carry with us through life; your teachings will be a nucleus around which to fashion our future studies and research.

You have taught us to think and act for ourselves, not to accept one theory or one statement but have revealed to us different opin-

ions on stubborn questions and told us to draw our own conclusions. Permit us to add our greatest respect, esteem, and best wishes, to the blessings and congratulations conferred upon you by hundreds of our predecessors.

During the last midsummer vacation in our several homes all over the country, we received the sad intelligence that Death's angel had entered into your midst and taken to rest one of our most beloved professors, Dr. Thomas S. Latimer. Words fail us in the expression of our grief. He was a man in every sense of the word.

In the classroom he was firm, thorough, willing and faithful, even though in his last years it gave him great personal inconvenience to attend to his manifold duties. In the sick room he was gentle, kind, loving, patient and sympathetic; and known all over the city as the student's best friend.

Many a student has called upon him for medical advice when his only ailment was homesickness and has come away with a light heart, the result of Dr. Latimer's kindness and sympathy. Those of us who have been so fortunate as to have been associated with our dear departed professor will carry, in memory to our graves, the picture of a model man.

To the Class:

Fellow Classmates: Tonight we are on the verge of a new career. What that career is to be is largely dependent on us as individuals. For three years we have been endeavoring to gain the knowledge sufficient to enable us to go out into the world and serve our fellowmen as dentists. Our instruction has been able and without egotism; we can truthfully say we are well equipped for entrance into the portals of our chosen profession.

The goal to be aimed at by every individual in the class should be the top of the ladder. Be not content to be one of the many, but strive to be one of the few. If any one of us has entered the profession of dentistry with the expectation of a life of ease he will be sadly disappointed or make a failure; for like success in any other line, success in dentistry is dependent upon hard work. We should aim at perfection in all our operations, never slighting the least jot. New ideas,

new methods in practice, will be advanced every day. We should advance with the age so that no man may say of one of us, "He belongs to the realms of the past."

The prospects for the right kind of a dentist were never better than they are today. People in general are educated to the care of the teeth. Our public schools all over the land teach the children the necessity of preserving the dental mechanism for the prolongation of life and health.

The standard of the dental profession has been, and is being raised daily. We are no longer alluded to as "tooth carpenters" but are considered professional men of a high type. With this fact in mind, wherever we locate let us show by our knowledge and skill, and above all by our intercourse with our fellowmen, that we are entitled to the honor and responsibility which has been entrusted to us. We came together in the fall of 1904, representatives of various parts of this and other countries, some from Canada, some from Cuba and Porto Rico, and some from a majority of the States of the Union. We were strangers to each other, to Baltimore, and to the profession.

Soon, however, we came to know each other for we were brought together forcibly by our friends, the Juniors and Seniors, and painfully humiliated by ludicrous decorations. We were introduced to Baltimore, joined by ties we could not sever. Our introduction to our profession came at the hands of our beloved professors, in the shape of lectures, clinics, etc., and at the end of the college year we left for our respective homes.

When we assembled again in the fall of 1905, we found that a few of our number were not with us but others had come to take their places. The Junior year passed pleasantly but comparatively uneventfully; and when we again assembled in the fall of 1906, it was as Seniors, and for the first time we began to realize that we were nearing the end of our college days. This year has been one of earnest, faithful work, and tonight we have reached the goal toward which we have striven for the past three years, and the coveted reward, the sheepskin, the thought of which has stimulated us to renewed effort when we were depressed by the many petty annoyances of our struggle, is within our grasp. Is it strange that tonight we should be happy;

is it strange that we should feel rejoiced? Yet our joy is alloyed. Between us and the complete enjoyment of our victory there is a cloud of mingled regret and sadness. No longer shall we be associated in our labors and our festivities. Our college days, dear old college days, I dare say the happiest days of our lives, thus far, are over. The numerous well-known scenes, the many familiar faces we shall not see for a long time, yea, perhaps we have beheld them for the last time.

Philosophize as you will, it still remains an impenetrably dark spot in the radiance of our joy. Three years ago we were strangers but the intimate association, the unanimity of aim has brought us into close relationship, and, as a natural sequence, fast friendships have been established. O that memory would be faithful to us!

Time rolls on relentlessly bringing in its wake all its inevitable changes. New hopes, new ambitions, new friends will come into our lives and gradually the memory of our college days will grow fainter and fainter and remain dormant until stimulated by some agent, perchance the aspect of the blending of the orange and the blue, to which colors we shall remain loyal, when we shall recall the inestimably valuable time spent within the walls of our Alma Mater.

And the Monumental City, where we have enjoyed ourselves as only students can. Some of you will reap renown such as is befitting this Class of 1907, while others of us will move along in the even tenor of our lives, but may we all remember that;

> "We live in deeds, not years;
> In thoughts, not breaths,
> In feelings, not in figures on a dial."

We should count time by heartbeats. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, and acts the best, for by that criterion shall we be judged by God and man.

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LTIMORE COLLEGE
—OF—
ENTAL SURGERY.

Seniors

Class of '08

Motto:

SUCCEDERE NOSTRA AMBITIO.

Colors:

BLUE AND WHITE.

Flower:

WHITE ROSE.

Yell:

Gee, he! Gee, ha! Gee, ha, ha, ha!
B. C. D. S. '08
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers:

B. Holly Smith, Jr. ..... *President*
Wallace Shuttleworth ..... *Vice-President*
J. Eugene Arcand ..... *Secretary*
Harry L. Robinson ..... *Treasurer*
James J. Crowley ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*
Max L. Freeman ..... *Historian*
J. Rock Le Page ..... *Poet*
Wm. T. McBride ..... *Prophet*
Herbert W. Conrad ..... *Artist*
Frank E. Sullivan ..... *Valedictorian*

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B. Holly Smith, Jr., *Chairman.*

William E. McQueen — John B. La Flamme
Russel M. Hummelshine — Sanger S. Carlton
Edgar F. Mason.

J. E. Arcand, $\Psi\Omega, \theta N E$
1204 Pleasant St., Fall River, Mass.

Secretary '07–'08

"I am not in the roll of common men."

R. L. Belcher, $\Psi\Omega$ Roanoake, Ala.

"Even though a man build his house in the wilderness, if he be a genius, people will make a beaten path to his door."

E. T. Bercier, $\Xi\Psi\Phi$
Cor. Court and Vine Sts., Opelusas, La.

"O for a beaker full of the Sunny South!"

J. C. Biddix. Marion, N. C.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you, Weep, and you weep alone."

Charles Brown, $\Xi\Psi\Phi$
508 Haverhill St., Lawrence, Mass.

"I have no other but a woman's reason; I think so, because I think so."

S. S. Carleton, ΨΩ, ΘΝΕ
75 W. 50th St., New York City.
Secretary '05–'06; Ex. Com. '07–'08.

"Self-love, my liege, is not so vile a sin,
As self-neglecting."

B. F. Carrill. 3138 Cedar Ave., Baltimore, Md.

"I hear, and see, and say nothing."

L. G. Coble. Burlington, N. C.

Historian, '06–'07.

"And even his failings leaned to virtue's side."

H. W. Conrad.
115 State St., Hackensack, N. J.

Artist, '06–'07, '07–'08.

"In arguing, too, the parson owned his skill,
For even though vanquished he could argue still."

J. J. Conroy, ΞΨΦ
10 Second St., Taunton, Mass.

"Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore with all thy getting get wisdom."

James B. Crawford, ΨΩ
139 N. 57th St., Patterson, N. J.

Treasurer '06–'07.

"Men of few words are the best men."

J. M. Crowley, ΞΨΦ, ΘΝΕ
43 Liberty St., Westerly, R. I.

Poet '06–'07, Sergt.-at-Arms '07–'08.

"O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo."

D. E. Fennessey, ΨΩ Providence, R. I.

"In that day seven women shall take hold of one man."

Donald H. Flemming, ΨΩ, ΘΝΕ
Shinnston, W. Va.

"A lion among ladies, a most dreadful thing."

H. E. Foil, ΨΩ, ΘΝΕ Salisbury, N. C.

"Why should a man whose blood is warm within,
Sit like his grandsire, cut in alabaster?"

A. H. Fournier.
283 Laurel Hill Ave., Norwich, Conn.

"Il est plus aise d'être sage pour les autres que pour soi même."

D. D. Forsyth. Pittsburg, Pa.

"When found make note of."

Max L. Freeman, ΨΩ
Milton, Queens Co., Nova Scotia.

Treasurer '06–'07, Historian '07–'08

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

C. P. Freeman, ΨΩ
Milton, Queens Co., Nova Scotia.

Vice-Pres. '05–'06

"Sublime tobacco! which from East to West.
Cheers the tar's labour or the Turkman's rest."

John. S. Frost. Nocksville, N. C.

"A man, a right true man, however,
Whose work was worthy a man's endeavor."

D. M. Garcia. Mayagüez, Porto Rico.

"A proper man as one shall see on a summer's day."

Ernest Graham. Wakefield, R. I.

Sergt.-at-Arms '05–'06, '06–'07

"Did I say so?" replied he, cooly. "To be sure I said so; it was so."

E. M. Hack. 316 N. Carey St., Baltimore, Md.

"He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one."

Henry M. Hendrix, ΨΩ Concord, N. C.

"The bosom weight, your stubborn gift,
That no philosophy can lift."

A. Earl Hennen, ΨΩ, ΘΝΕ
Fairmount, W. Va.

"How beautifully he is made,
We all do overlook his follies."

RUSSELL M. HUMMELSHINE

Cumberland, Md.

Vice-Pres. '06–'07, Ex. Com. '07–'08.

"Every man has his business and desire—such as it is."

JNO. L. KENNEDY, Ξ Ψ Φ

Lake Providence, La.

"Exceeding wise, fair spoken, and persuading."

JOHN B. LAFLAMME, Ξ Ψ Φ

196 Pine St., Pawtucket, R. I.

Ex. Com. '07–'08.

"In est sua gratia parvis."

J. R. LEPAGE, Ξ Ψ Φ

28 Main St., Southbridge, Mass.

Editor-in-Chief '06–'07, Poet '07–'08

"To be a philosopher, no circumstance, however trifling, is too minute."

M. V. MARMANDE, Ξ Ψ Φ Houma, La.

"Now what I want is facts; facts alone are wanted in life."

EDGAR F. MASON, $\Psi\Omega$
Wilber St., and Yonkers Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.
Historian '05–'06, Editorial Staff '06–'07
Ex. Com. '07–'08

"Think you I am no stronger than my sex,
Being so fathered and so husbanded?"

HARRY C. MACDONALD.
Port Hawkesbury, Nova Scotia.

"I, too, was born in Arcadia."

W. G. MCBRIDE, $\Xi\Psi\Phi$ Palmer, Mass.
Prophet.

"A kinder gentleman treads not the earth."

JOSEPH P. MCCOOEY, $\Psi\Omega$ Blackstone, Mass.
Editorial Staff '06–'07, Advisory Board '07–'08

"Eloquence is the child of knowledge."

JAMES FOX MCHUGH, $\Xi\Psi\Phi$, $\Theta N E$
452 Columbus Ave, New Haven, Conn.

"The foremost man of all this world."

J. H. McTyre, *ΥΩ*
24 W. Broughton St., Savannah, Ga.

"Nature is more powerful than education. Time will develop everything."

W. E. MacQueen, Jr. Muddlety, W. Va.

Sec. '05–'06, Editorial Board '06–'07;

Ex. Com. '07–'08

"Affliction may one day smile again, and till then, sit down, sorrow."

Ray C. Morford, *ΥΩ, ΘΝΕ*
Spencer, W. Va.

"A school boy's tale, the wonder of an hour."

H. M. Porter, *ΥΩ, ΘΝΕ* Cumberland, Md.

"She's all my fancy painted her; She's lovely; she's divine."

Charles H. Randles, *ΥΩ*
Wardsville, Ontario, Canada.

Artist '05–'06

"Love is like the measles; all the worse when it comes late in life."

FRANK L. RICHARDSON, $\Xi\,\Psi\,\Phi$ Manifest, La.

"As silent as the pictures on the wall."

HARRY L. ROBINSON, $\Xi\,\Omega\,\Phi$, $\Theta N E$.
Cumberland, Md.

Treasurer '07–'08

"I only speak right on."

WALLACE SHUTTLEWORTH, $\Psi\,\Omega$, $\Theta N E$.
310 Guy Park Ave., Amsterdam, N.Y.

Vice-Pres. '07–'08

"Creation's heir, the world, the world, is mine."

B. HOLLY SMITH, JR.
1007 Madison Ave., Baltimore, Md.

President '07–'08

"And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

JAMES H. SPEAR.
68 Lancaster St., Portland, Me.

President '05–'06

"I meddle with no man's business but my own."

JOHN C. STICK, $\Xi \Psi \Phi$
Glenville, York County, Pa.

"The tree of silence bears the fruit of knowledge."

FRANK E. SULLIVAN, $\Xi \Psi \Phi$, $\Theta N E$
25 Stillman Ave., Westerly, R. I.

President '06–'07, Valedictorian

"Yea, that's the elfest way."

J. M. TRAYWICK, $\Psi \Omega$ Corsicana, Tex.

"A heart unspotted is not easily daunted."

B. L. WARNER, $\Psi \Omega$
309 E. 22d St., Baltimore, Md.

"One science only will one genius fit;
So vast is art, so narrow human wit."

E. T. WATSON. Clinton, N. C.

"Framed in the prodigality of nature."

W. H. Wheeler. Hampstead, Md.

"With a smile that was childlike and bland."

F. De F. Winchester.
301 Cathedral St., Baltimore, Md.

"Seldom he smiles; and smiles in such a sort as if he mocked himself and scorned his spirit."

G. J. Wohrna. Baltimore, Md.

"Conspicuous by his absence."

Anthony T. Jenkins. Owings Mills, Md.

"Therein the patient must minister to himself."

David E. Flynn. Newport, R. I.

"Be gone, dull care, I prithee begone from me."

Class History, '08

On the first of October, 1905, there gathered at the old B. C. D. S. the future members of the Class of '08.

We shall always remember the glances of scorn given us by the high and mighty Juniors, and even now I can hear the yells of "Freshie, go home to your ma," etc., which greeted us.

On October 10, we were kindly taken on a sightseeing trip by our friends, the Juniors (not that we wanted to go, B-U-T!).

After we had learned that to sit in the front row of seats in the lecture hall, or to come in late meant to be passed up, and that, "All men are liars," especially dental supply salesman, who sold us enough useless instruments to start a museum, we settled down to work.

On October 15, by much plotting together, we were successful in holding a class meeting without the knowledge of our foes, the Juniors, and the following officers were elected: J. H. Spear, president; C. P. Freeman, vice-president; W. E. McQueen, secretary; S. S. Carleton, treasurer; E. F. Mason, historian; C. H. Randles, artist; F. Campbel, poet; E. Graham, sergeant-at-arms.

By the time we had learned to make a plate that did not have the appearance of a flour sieve, and a crown without burning it up, examinations were upon us. Needless to say we got through all right and departed for home well pleased that a good beginning had been made.

1906 found the class back ready for work. With few exceptions the entire class returned, the deficiency being made up by new men from other colleges.

During the summer of that year our beloved professor, Dr. Thomas Latimer, had passed away. He has been much missed by us as he was ever a true friend to all.

New men greeted us from the lecture desk, Dr. Geo. E. Hardy having the chair of Physiology; Dr. Clarence J. Grieves, Dental

Histology and Comparative Anatomy; and Dr. H. E. Kelsey, Orthodontia. The lecture staff has been much strengthened by these men.

The standard of the school having been raised, we were required to complete our Osteology, Dissecting, Chemical "Lab." and specimens before Christmas holidays. However, we found time to keep up the honor of the Junior class, which is to paint the town red, and make all Freshmen toe the mark. In this direction, we did our best and the plaster rush will long be remembered, especially by the recipients of the plaster, the fresh Freshmen who tried to hold a class meeting.

At a later date a class meeting resulted in the election of the following officers: F. E. Sullivan, president; R. M. Hummelshine, vice-president; M. L. Freeman, secretary; J. J. Crawford, treasurer; L. G. Coble, historian; H. W. Conrad, artist; J. J. Crowley, poet; E. Graham, sergeant-at-arms.

At the P. and S. we learned how wonderfully and fearfully we are made, and how fearfully hard it is to keep the description of each bone and muscle in that small part of the human anatomy called the brain.

1907 found us back again more impressed with our greatness than ever; for, were we not Seniors? Our number had been increased to fifty-seven, making a strong class.

As we near the end of our life in college, let me express the great respect and admiration which we all have for our professors. We fully realize how trying it has been to impart knowledge to us, and we can only try to accomplish those things which will make them proud of the Class of '08. Our places as Seniors will be taken by others, other faces will be seen in the Peanut Gallery, or Students Heaven, with eyes glued on the fairies who flit before the footlights. We must call for the last time to see the "college widows," whom, as Freshmen we adored; as Juniors, loved; but as Seniors, must forget. In parting we bid an affectionate farewell to each other, we shall ever cherish the remembrance of our class and college.

As the last hand clasp is given and we go forth to take our stations in the world, we can only say "*Farewell and Godspeed!*"

HISTORIAN.

OUR SAINTS

Class Prophecy '08

It was during my Senior year, while under the influence of nitrous-oxide gas administered to me by Conroy, that I received an insight into the future.

Certain visions of what is to come seemed to be distinctly portrayed before me, and in such a decided manner as could leave no doubt in my mind that the following predictions will be verified in time:

First of all, I seemed to be carried by some invisible force to Asbury Park, where in one of the main thoroughfares I caught sight of an enormous electric sign bearing the following:

THE SECRET SOCIETY DENTAL COMPANY.

President, Vice-President, Treasurer, etc.,
DR. WALLACE SHUTTLEWORTH

Poet and Secretary.
DR. C. P. FREEMAN.

Assistant,
DR. E. M. HACK.

Being delighted to see the names of my old college classmates, and knowing that I should be made perfectly welcome, I strolled into the building.

The decorations were magnificent; it seemed as though the walls were ornamented with all kinds of Greek letters, which, of course, was in harmony with the title of the company. Their offices were likewise adorned with these ancient symbols; but what struck me most was the unique manner in which their separate chairs had been set up. Dr. Shuttleworth had his on a high marble pedestal, as it would have been beneath his dignity to stoop even while operating.

Dr. Freeman, on the other hand, had the sides of his chair made concave to allow for that part of his anatomy which was most conspicuous.

Dr. Hack's idea seemed to be the most brilliant, as he had his counter-

sunk in the floor in order to do away with the necessity of using a step ladder.

They informed me that they were doing very well in their practice and the shares of the company were continually on the rise. They attributed their success to the magnificent flow of language possessed by their advertising agent, Dr. Sanger Carleton. I wished them all the good fortune they could wish themselves and left them in perfect happiness.

The next vision that appeared was the interior of a ladies' hairdressing establishment. Whom should I see before me but the Drs. Hendrix, Fennessy and J. H. Spear. It appears that they had all tried to make a living at dentistry, but their ways and mannerisms had been altogether too effeminate for the patients, and, in despair they had taken up hairdressing as a means of obtaining a livelihood.

In a confidential chat with Dr. Fennessey, he informed me that although they were doing real well in their newly adopted business, the only drawback was the stubbornness of Dr. Hendrix. He had insisted on adhering to the male attire, although assured by his friends that female apparel was far more becoming to him.

They each had their special duties to perform. Dr. Hendrix had charge of the hair-trimming department. Dr. Fennessy's work was confined to singeing and combing, while Dr. Spear's especial duty lay in separating stray hairs from the suds after shampooing operations.

Here, again, while still in conversation with Dr. Fennessey, the vision was instantaneously blotted out, and, in the twinkling of an eye, I found myself in Boston, gazing open-mouthed at a large second-hand clothing store, in front of which was a large sign bearing the following inscription:

Dr. J. P. McCooey,

Dealer in Second Hand Clothing. Dress Suits for Hire. $1 per evening. Special Rates to Dental Students.

I did not detain him, as he seemed very busy trying to drive a bargain for a second-hand Prince Albert, full-dress suit and a silk hat with Dr. Mason, who needed them in his business. It appeared that he had given up dentistry, and had taken to selling quack-

medicines on street corners; his method of speaking, acquired at class meetings being quite an assistance to him.

As evening was approaching, and having nothing else to do, I strolled into a traveling minstrel show that happened to be located in the city for that night.

The company was not of a very high class, so I was enabled to get a front seat for fifteen cents and thus had a good view of the performers.

When the curtain rose, great was my surprise to see so many familiar faces on the stage. In the center of the stage, occupying the position of interlocutor, was our dear friend, Dr. G. De F. Winchester. The end men were those funniest of our funny men, Biddix, Graham, Flynn and Porter.

As Graham's jokes seemed to fall flat, he bit off a large piece of tobacco, started to chew, and expectorated with great precision at the orchestra, which brought loud applause from the gallery gods. Biddix, on the other hand, made quite a hit with his marvelous rendition of Irish songs which he sang with his delicious Southern twang. Porter's weak voice could not be heard very distinctly in the front rows, but Flynn brought forth rounds of applause by singing a song of his own composition, entitled "I am taking a much needed vacation." Being disgusted by the lack of talent, and by the horrible atmosphere, aided by the stench of tobacco juice, I left before the completion of the performance, and feeling rather faint and fatigued, I betook myself to the nearest saloon for a stimulant. Imagine my horror on beholding Traywick, Foil and McQueen behind the bar, neatly attired in their old college infirmary coats, serving beer, rum and other obnoxious beverages with gusto to a group of already intoxicated loafers. The interest displayed by them in their new business, as compared with that shown during their college days, made it at once apparent that they had at last unquestionably selected a suitable vocation.

From them I learned that, after vainly endeavoring to establish a dental practice, my dear old friend, Dr. Crowley had moved to New York, with the intention of instituting a school for physical culture on the Bowery.

From there the invisible force that had before moved me, had, in the space of a second or two, placed me back in Baltimore, opposite Stewart's store. On entering, I was surprised to see that they had added a dental department to their magnificent premises, and who should be in charge but "Watson," and I noticed that he was surrounded by young girls from every department, waiting to be treated by the "Human Elephant," which I found was the name by which he was known in the store. As I was in a hurry I did not have time to stay any longer and so hastened away. At this point Conroy must have administered more of the fatal gas, for everything seemed to be blotted out in an instant; but gradually another vision loomed up before me and I found myself in Salt Lake City, gazing at a tumble-down log cabin on the outskirts of the place. Before me, written on a large calico sign, I read:

DR. J. FOX MCHUGH, D.D.S.
Only Young and Pretty Girls Will be Admitted for Treatment.

Somewhat surprised to see my old room-mate so far from home, I wondered what could have taken him to such an out-of-the-way place, and then, thinking of his weakness regarding the fair sex, it flashed across my mind that he had gone there with the probability of having numerous wives. He had evidently caught sight of me through one of the cracks of the building, for presently he came rushing out with open arms to greet me. He invited me in, and in the waiting room, with his chest swelled out with manly pride, introduced me to several of his patients. The youngest must have been forty-five at least, and the faces of any one of them would have stopped a clock. As the atmosphere of the place was rather disagreeable, I excused myself rather hastily and left, wishing him joy with his conquests. "Mac" always did make a hit with the ladies.

Once again the scene was changed, and I found myself in the wilds of South Africa, where, surrounded on all sides by giant palms and tangled undergrowth, my brother J. E. Arcand was endeavoring to eke out an existence as a zoölogical dentist. His office was situated on the broad leaf of a huge cocoanut palm; and, in harmony with his

surroundings, he had his dental chair constructed of bamboo. I was greatly amused watching his antics while vainly endeavoring to place the rubber dam upon the bicuspid of a troublesome old female monkey. Mr. Maier, who was acting as his assistant, was tormenting the little monkeys by breaking cocoanuts and throwing the milk at them.

Upon invitation, I stayed and had lunch with them, the principal course of the meal being roast peanuts. During the talk at the table, I learned some important facts. Dr. Roy Morford, had joined a woman's scandal and gossiping society, and held the exalted position of chief scandal-monger. His proficiency in this line was due to his regular attendance at a Mothers' Meeting, held in Baltimore during his college course.

Dr. J. R. LePage was running a matrimonial agency somewhere in the West Indies, and was doing remarkably well. His fees were ten cents for a marriage, and fifteen cents for a divorce, consequently he made twenty-five cents from every sensible man.

Frost and Coble had settled down to a peaceful existence in a fried fish and oyster shop on one of the main thoroughfares of Baltimore.

From there I traveled to Philadelphia, and landing in one of the back streets, found a number of Dagoes working on the road, evidently repairing the sewers. To my my utter astonishment I discovered that three of the men were not Dagoes, but fellow graduates of my own year. I recognized them immediately as Drs. Fleming, Fournier and Belcher. On inquiring the reason that had brought them down to this unfortunate position, they told me that they had relied too much on the promises of their preceptors who had not, however, lived up to their word.

I next espied Dr. F. E. Sullivan searching most diligently among the ruins of an old powder factory, and, on questioning him, he told me that he was looking for the germ which caused explosions. I could not wait until Dr. Sullivan found that germ, so walked on to what seemed a very popular show, called "Chute-the-Chutes," which I discovered was managed by an energetic company, composed of Drs. Conrad, Carroll, Crawford and Warner.

They all looked very inspiring in their sailor suits. Dr. Conrad was captain and overseer of the lot. Dr. Crawford, with his never-to-be-forgotten voice, drew the crowds from all parts of the grounds toward the contrivance. Dr. Warner, being such an extremely handsome man, and so well posted in etiquette, was assigned the duty of handing the ladies into the boats, while Dr. Carroll was busily engaged collecting fares.

At this juncture Professor Foster took compassion on me, and removed the inhaler from my mouth, and gradually I returned to conciousness.

The foregoing predictions are what I distinctly saw while under the influence of the gas, and if any member of the class feels hurt by them he must not blame me personally, but lay the blame to my vivid imagination while under the influence of the anesthetic.

My prophecy for our illustrious class in five years' time is as follows:

Twenty-five per cent of it will be successful and eminent dentists.
Twenty-five per cent will be indifferent ones.
Twenty per cent will be working in stores.
Ten per cent will be in jail.
Five per cent will be dead.
And the remaining fifteen per cent ought to be.

Wm. T. McBride, *Prophet.*

Farewell '08!

Not many weeks after the publication of The Mirror will there come the final meeting of Class '08.

This thought brings with it a commingled feeling of joy and sadness —joy, because we have reached the goal for which we have so long been striving; sadness, because of the unbinding of long and intimate friendships. Yet there is an end to the longest lane as to the shortest path. In every tongue on earth we find one word that draws down the curtain upon the brightest scene of earthly life—*Farewell!* With its utterance may we each grow as did Tennyson's vanished friend,

> Not alone in power
> And knowledge, but by year and hour
> In reverence and in charity.

Time can never efface from our hearts fond recollections, friends grown dear to us, the scenes and places grown familiar in this fair city. From the midst of these we breathe *Farewell* tenderly but earnestly as we depart to pursue the mission we have chosen in the great outer world. As our features that now flush high with ambition shall become aged, may we look back as to a bright sunbeam amidst the shadows of the past, to Baltimore, "The City of Dental Education." May we ever look with satisfaction upon our careers in B. C. D. S. and do honor to the eminent men enrolled upon the register of this famous institution. We soon shall launch our little craft away, away, from the shipyard, off the stocks, away from the master-builder's hands. We shall battle with the waves unassisted, our own eyes must scan the compass. Let the success of others be our stimulus.

The thought that this farewell shall be the last time our dear old class shall meet unbroken, awes all of us. Forgetting class rivalries, let us bear away from this place the precious possession of strong, true college friendship.

Joseph P. McCooey '08.

LIBRARY
BALTIMORE COLLEGE
OF
DENTAL SURGERY

Juniors

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Class of '09

Motto:
PEDETENTIM.

Colors:
ORANGE AND BLACK.

Flower:
HYACINTH.

Yell:
Mutiarie, patiarie,
Katry kinkerdine
B. C. D. S.
Nineteen-Nine

Officers:

BURTON E. FLANDERS ..... *President*
CHARLES V. MCCORMACK ..... *Vice-President*
MODIE S. JENKINS ..... *Secretary*
HUGH G. MCELROY ..... *Treasurer*
ALONZO B. ALDRICH ..... *Poet*
JOHN F. CLEVELAND ..... *Artist*
CLAUDE U. VOILS ..... *Historian*
FRED. P. SULLIVAN ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Junior Class Roll

Aldrich, A. B. ..... Brockton, Mass.
Bane (Miss), M. A. ..... Hartford, Conn.
Baish, W. H. ..... Baltimore, Md.
Barton, J. F. ..... East Hampton, Conn.
Blanes, R. ..... Mazafuez, Porto Rico
Celestin, C. A. ..... Houma, La.
Cleveland, J. F. ..... Alma, N. B., Canada
Coffin, A. H. ..... Parrsboro, Nova Scotia
Cummings, T. F. ..... Bristol, Conn.
Cunningham, E. L. ..... River Point, R. I.
Dennehey, O. J. ..... Stonington, Conn.
Desmarias, H. L. ..... North Grafton, Mass.
Despiau, G. L. ..... Arecibo, Porto Rico.
Dunn, J. F. ..... Fall River, Mass.
Fischer, H. L. ..... Waterbury, Conn.
Flanders, B. E. ..... Waldoboro, Maine
Goetz (Miss), C. ..... Baltimore, Md.
Harrington, P. F. ..... Fall River, Mass.
Hennigar, A. E. ..... Chester Basin, Nova Scotia
Hoban, D. M. ..... Plains, Pa.
Hollihan, J. H. ..... New Bedford, Mass.
Holt, S. J. ..... Hanover, N. H.
Hursch, H. S ..... Canton, Ohio
Jenkins, M. S. ..... Windsor, Va.
Kahn, A. ..... New York, N. Y.
Kavanaugh, T. R. ..... Kane, Pa.
King, J. A. ..... Lamoine, Maine
Kirwan, J. P. ..... Roxbury, Mass.
Lang, J. F. ..... Port Clinton, Ohio.
Lawler, E. J. ..... Norfolk, Va.
Lepps, C. W. ..... Keyser, W. Va.
Libbey, J. E. ..... Portland, Maine

Martin, H. ..... Worcester, Mass.
Mason, F. L. ..... Pawtucket, R. I.
McCormack, C. V. ..... Davenport, Iowa
McElroy, H. G. ..... Landing, N. J.
Mims, C. N. ..... Fort Pierce, Fla.
Moran, J. A. ..... Willimantic, Conn.
Morgan, W. E. ..... Lincoln, Vt.
Pietrowiak, J. L. ..... Baltimore, Md.
Pratte, H. E. ..... Fall River, Mass.
Randall, E. A. ..... Providence, R. I.
Richardson, F. H. ..... Charlestown, Mass.
Rock, F. ..... Pawtucket, R. I.
Rogers, J. N. ..... Guilford, Maine
Schaner, H. C. ..... Linglestown, Pa.
Small, P. L. ..... Danbury Conn.
Sullivan, F. P. ..... Potsdam, N. Y.
Thruston, A. B. ..... Sedalia, Mo.
Verrete, A. A. ..... Houma, La.
Voils, C. U. ..... Mooresville, N. C.
Wainwright, F. C. ..... Dundee, N. Y.
Whitehurst, W. M. ..... Baltimore, Md.
Wingrove, A. C. ..... Scarboes, W. Va.
Wise, A. H. ..... New York, N. Y.
Wood, P. A. ..... Skowhegan, Maine

Junior Class History

Generally a college class finds it necessary to have its history written and published in the College Annual to inform the public of its existence and perhaps, achievements; but in the case of the Class of '09, the present Junior Class of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, this is unnecessary. Practically every one around Baltimore has seen us on some of our adventures or at least heard of us, but for fear someone has not been so fortunate, this short sketch, however unworthy it is, was written to enlighten their minds.

From the time we began our career in the fall of 1906, our life has been marked by repeated successes. When we first arrived upon the scene everybody seemed to wish nothing better than to help us have a good time and get us acquainted with the city. Their first kind act was to dress us according to the latest fashion—faces painted in all the colors of the rainbow, and coats turned inside out—and take us out to see our brother Freshmen in all the other colleges of the city. Of course we enjoyed this immensely and had a good time through it all, but would have found much more pleasure in it if our friends had allowed us to ride instead of compelling us to march in single file.

Our Junior friends, after being very solicitous about our welfare until the latter part of November, finally decided that we were sufficiently well versed in the ways of the city and college to fight for ourselves. We were then allowed to hold our own meetings and select the officers who were to steer us through the remaining part of the year. Martin, whom we chose to be our man at the helm, succeeded in piloting us safely through with but very few mishaps.

After spending a pleasant vacation, we again found ourselves congregated around the door of the old B. C. D. S. shaking hands with each other and waiting for any stray Freshman whom we might help. We did not have long to wait for soon frightened looking men began to come in from every direction, whom anyone with the least bit of intelligence could discern as Freshmen.

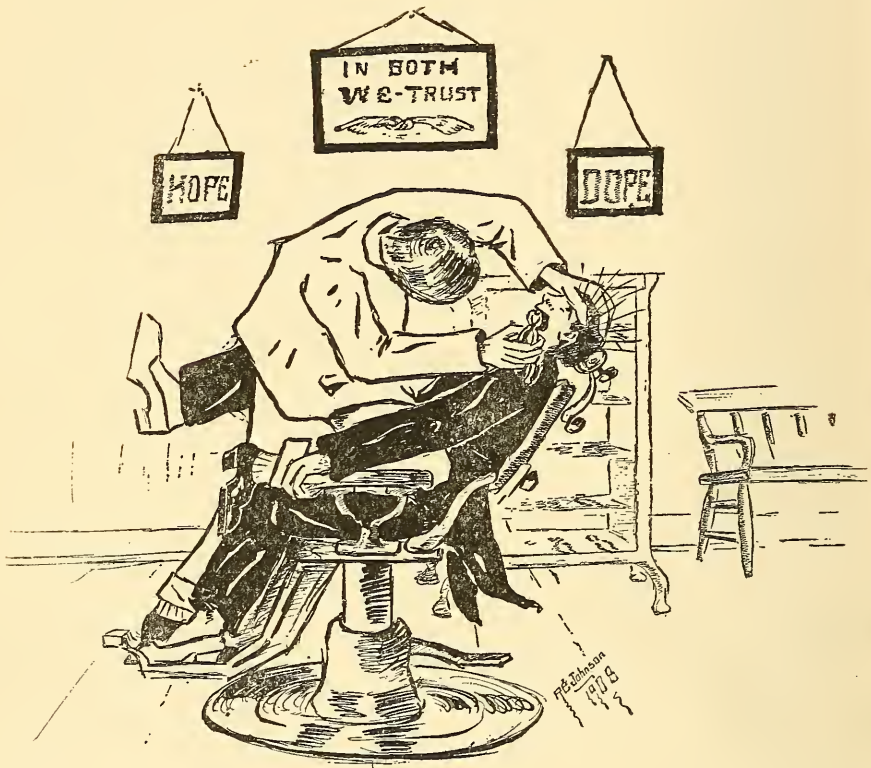
We let the Freshmen have their own way for a little more than a week, when, after deciding that it was time to break them in, we proceeded to corral them in the lecture hall and get them ready for the parade. We dressed them in the most approved fashion and then started them out on a sightseeing expedition with our whole class as an escort. We had not been out more than an hour when the cops decided that it would be unwise for the Freshies to see any more of the city that day. Having decided this, about twenty of them hid behind one of our large churches and as we were passing made a grand rush into our midst and succeeded in capturing six of the unfortunate Freshmen. This caused us a great deal of embarrassment, but soon we gained our composure sufficiently to return to the scene and see that the unfortunate ones were not mistreated while waiting for a special carriage to carry them down to the Northwestern "Hotel." After this we had a few class rushes which every one enjoyed with the probable exception of the Faculty who do not like to see things torn up in the lecture hall.

With our foolishness over we next turned our attention to the dissecting room. Here, although the work is not very pleasant, we went at it with the vim that is characteristic of our class and completed our task in less time than it has ever been done before.

As our college does not engage very extensively in athletics we have not had an opportunity to show what we could do in that line with the exception of basket-ball. Last year we had four out of the five men on the team, and this year we hoped to get the fifth, but were unable to beat out one of the Seniors.

Now as examinations are approaching we are preparing to show the Faculty what a great class we are and what they may expect next year of the Greatest Class in the history of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

HISTORIAN.



·THE FRESHMAN'S FIRST EXTRACTION·

LIBRARY
BALTIMORE COLLEGE
OF
DENTAL SURGERY

Freshmen

"That's All"

Class of 1910

Motto:
Secundus Nulli

Colors:
Maroon and White

Flower:
Red Carnation

Yell:
Rip, Rap, Rah! Rip, Rap, Rah!
B. C. D. S., Rah, Rah, Rah!
Doctors or Dentists
Well, you can bet
Nineteen-ten will be the best yet.

Officers

Claude B. Layman ..... *President*
William H. Ryan ..... *Vice-President*
William F. Buck ..... *Secretary*
David C. Sutherland ..... *Treasurer*
Robert W. Bannon ..... *Poet*
P. Bayne Johnston ..... *Artist*
Page P. A. Chesser ..... *Historian*
Joseph B. Goodall ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Freshman Class Roll

Akers, S. J ..... Akersville, Pa.
Alexander, P. W. ..... Worcester, Mass.
Ambrose, A. A ..... Savannah, Ga.
Armes, W. T ..... Richford, Vt.
Bachler, O. D. ..... Summit, N. J.
Bannon, R. M. ..... Pawtucket, R. I.
Benson, J. F. ..... Fitchburg, Mass.
Buck, W. M. F ..... New Glasgow, Nova Scotia
Chesser, P. P. A ..... Horntown, Va.
Cornier, A. D. ..... Shediac, N. B.
De Lacerda, P. O. ..... Bua Aurea, Portugal
Dudley, H. G ..... Glad Hill, Va.
Dyer, V. R. ..... Patterson, N. J.
Ferris, F. B. ..... Boston, Mass.
Gearon, J. J ..... Woonsocket, R. I.
Gilmartin, C. W. ..... New Bedford, Mass.
Goodall, J. ..... Hackensack, N. J.
Heinniger, O. H. ..... Burlington, Vt.
Hedrick, O. R ..... Grafton, W. Va.
Houle, D ..... Pawtucket, R. I.
Johnston, P. B ..... Leesburg, Va.
Kahn, M ..... New York, N. Y.
Kennedy, D. R. ..... Boston, Mass.
King, J. E ..... Quinafoxet, Mass.
Layman, C. B ..... Fairmont, W. Va.
Leahy, W. U. J ..... Stanfold, P. Q.
Libergott, I ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Lillard, R. B ..... Fairfield, Tex.
McKibbon, L. A ..... Crystal Spirngs, Pa.
McQuillan, E. J ..... Fall River, Mass.
Murray, R. J ..... Unionville, Conn.

Odio, P. M ..... Cuba
Overberger, B. J ..... Pattore, Pa.
Rousseau, F. H ..... Meridian, Conn.
Ryan, W. H ..... Bridgeport, Conn.
Satterfield, H. L ..... W. Va.
Scott, C. N ..... Worcester, Mass.
Soullier, H ..... Worcester, Mass.
Sutherland, D. C ..... Baltimore, Md.
Vilella, F ..... Porto Rico
Warren, J. A ..... Leominster, Mass.
Watson, H. O ..... Merci, Tex.
Wright, E. P ..... Fort Worth, Tex.

Freshman Class History

One beautiful evening during the first week in October, 1907, the three classes assembled in the lecture hall of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery to hear the opening lecture delivered by the Dean. A cordial welcome and wish for his welfare and successful dental career was extended to each newcomer. But that was only the beginning.

One morning about a week later, immediately after a most instructive lecture by our worthy professor, Dr. Finney, the juniors who had stationed themselves just outside the entrance to the lecture hall struck up the tune of "Rif-Raf-Ruf," and each Freshman leaning on the arm of a Junior, was escorted to the mechanical laboratory which had been fitted up as a reception room especially for the occasion. Here each Freshman was served refreshments consisting of jap-a-lac and vari-colored theatrical paints; after which, although many of them were crying for Mamma, it is doubtful if she, even, would have been able to recognize her own boy. The entire number of Freshmen, now resembling a tribe of Cherokee warriors, after having been tied to a rope like clothes-pins strung on a piece of telephone wire, were marched up Eutaw street, Linden avenue, then to Madison avenue; where to the delight of the frightened and embarrassed Freshies, they were joined by three "cops," who thinking there was not enough life in the crowd, decided to make it move a little more swiftly—which they did (see illustration)—Juniors as well as Freshmen. The retreat resulted in the capture of half a dozen Freshies who, after being given a free ride to the police station, were released, after assuring the justice that they would not be caught figuring in any such parades again. Of course, they meant until next session when the next bunch of Freshmen report.

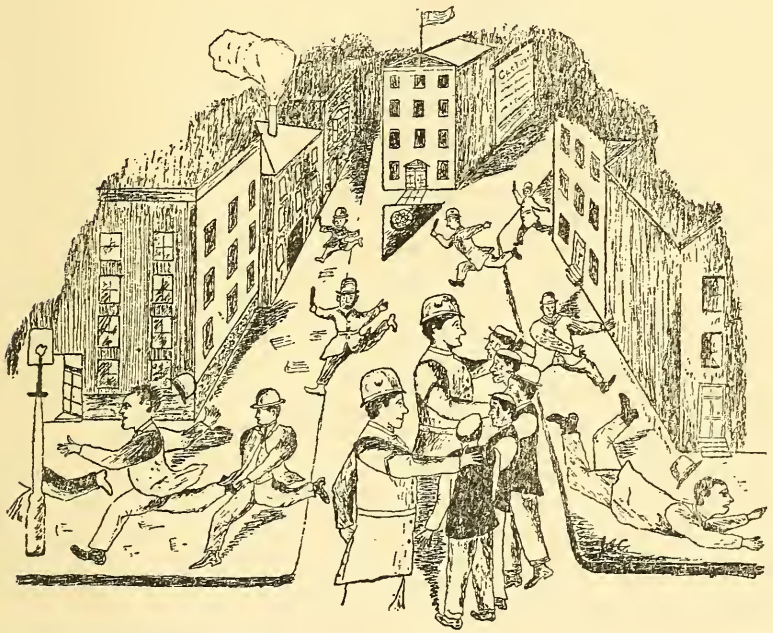
One or two "rushes" followed in which the writer received an abnormal nose, both in color and size; and another Freshman a fractured knee cap, as a result of which he will be compelled to enter the Freshman class next year.

Our president called a meeting of the class, one day, to be held in the lecture hall; but the Juniors deeming the humiliation of the Freshmen as yet insufficient, broke up the meeting and showed each Freshman the nearest way to the street, presenting him with a through ticket in the form of a push.

It is reported that a certain member of the class called upon our Dean one afternoon, and while waiting for that distinguished gentleman to appear, removed his shoes and socks and began to trim his corns. Many other equally interesting things have occurred during our brief history, but for lack of space I cannot enumerate them.

It now remains for me to extend to the Seniors and Juniors, in behalf of the Freshman Class, wishes that they may be as successful in their dental careers, as we hope to be in getting our revenge upon the Freshmen next session.

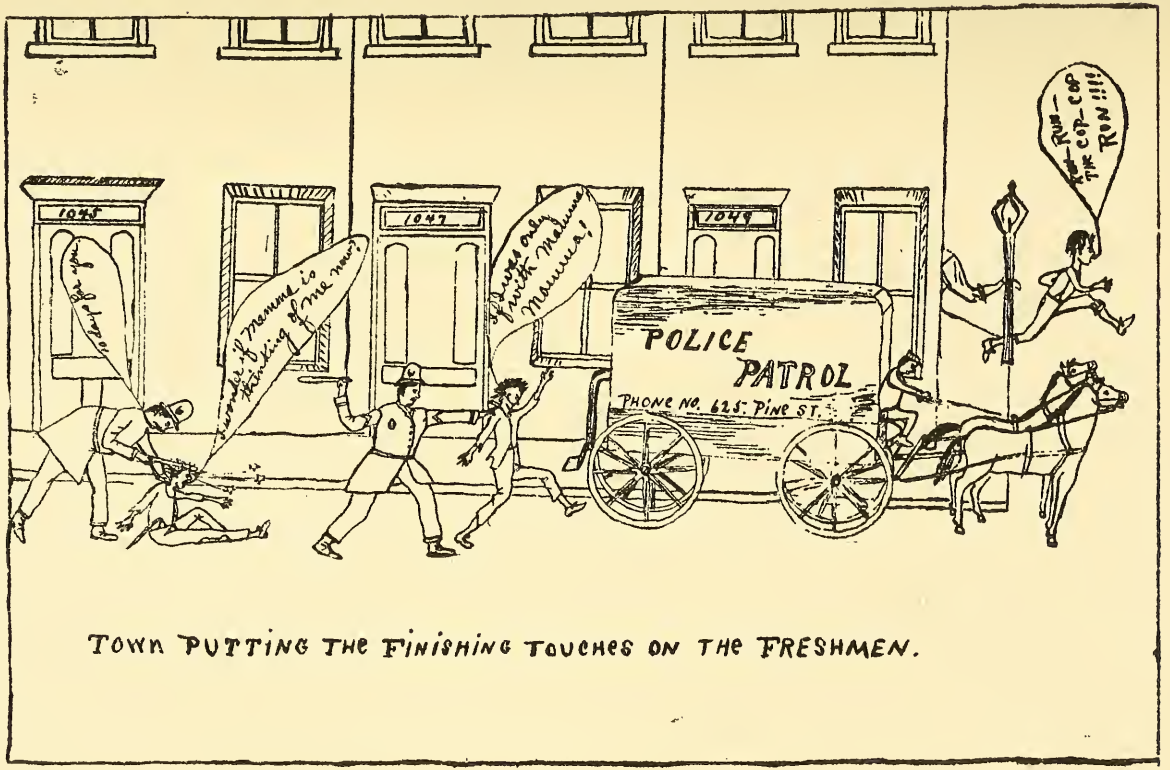
THE HISTORIAN.



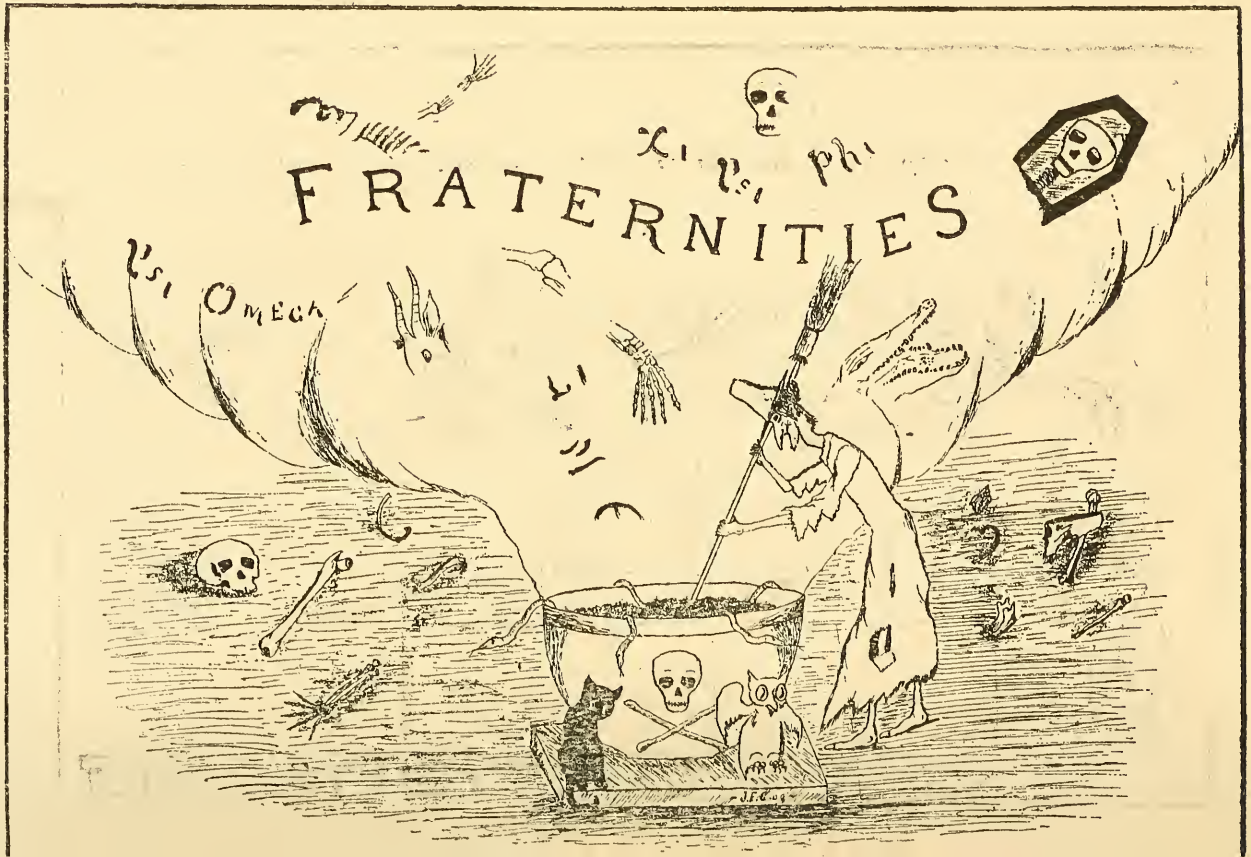
A Freshman's Pledge

A pledge I make
No wine to take;
Nor brandy red,
That turns the head;
Nor whisky hot,
That makes the sot;
Nor fiery rum,
That ruins the home;
Nor will I sin,
By drinking gin;
Hard cider too,
Will never do;
Nor sparkling ale,
My face to pale.
To quench my thirst I'll always bring
Cold water from the well or spring.
So here I pledge perpetual hate
To all that can intoxicate.

C. L. G. '09.



TOWN PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE FRESHMEN.


FRATERNITIES

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DENTAL SURGERY

Alpha
B.C.D.S.
'08.
Chapter

Psi Omega Fraternity, 1907-1908

Active Members

J. M. Traywick,
S. S. Carleton,
H. M. Hendrix,
C. H. Randles,
D. E. Fennessey,
M. L. Freeman,
B. L. Warner,
J. B. Crawford
J. H. McTyre,
E. J. Lawler,
S. J. Holt,
T. R. Kavanaugh,
A. B. Thruston, Jr.
H. L. Desmarais,
G. L. Despiau,
P. P. A. Chesser,
D. C. Sutherland,
C. H. Layman,
W. H. Ryan, Jr.,
P. O. de Lacerda,
J. B. Goodall,
P. W. Alexander,
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D. H. Flemming,
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J. H. Hollahan,
H. L. Fischer,
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C. W. Gilmartin,
D. Houle,
W. F. Buck,
H. G. Dudley,
F. A. Rosseau,
W. T. Armes.

Faculty

M. Whilldin Foster, M.D., D.D.S.
Wm. B. Finney, D.D.S.
B. Holly Smith, M.D., D.D.S.
Wm. G. Foster, D.D.S.
Geo. E. Hardy, M.D., D.D.S.

Demonstrators

J. K. Burgess, D.D.S.
R. B. Berry, D.D.S.
N. B. Gwynn, D.D.S.
H. H. Street, D.D.S.
J. M. Wohrna, D.D.S.
F. J. Barclay, D.D.S.
L. D. Coriell, D.D.S.

Address to Ξi, Ξsi, Φhi.

Thou standest like a giant oak,
  Firm rooted in the soil
Of high ideals, which shall evoke
  Success from honest toil.
Beneath thy branches are displayed,
  In living jets of flame,
To all who gather in thy shade
  The steps to lasting fame.

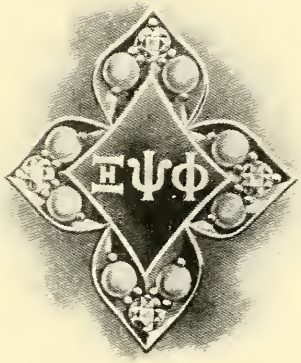
Or like a mighty ship art thou,
  Which standing out to sea,
Finds ebbing round its noble prow
  Eternal destiny.
Long may thy voyage o'er the wave,
  Influences define,
As pathways to the youthful brave
  Who follow in thy line.

When gleaming through past hopes and fears,
  A son of thine surveys
His progress through the lapse of years,
  His early, toilsome ways;
When he beholds thy guiding part
  Directing him to fame,
May he in fullness of his heart
  Burst forth this glad acclaim.

All hail, halls and memories dear,
  May they exist forever!
Where we can every passing year
  Bring tributes of endeavor.
To thee we owe our teachings true,
  That gave us in our youth
The buoy of hope, the morning dew
  Of knowledge, love and truth.

H. G. McElroy '09

BALTIMORE COLLEGE
OF
DENTAL SURGERY



Bachrach
Photo

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Xi Psi Phi Fraternity, 1907-1908

Active Members

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J. B. La Flamme,
J. F. McHugh,
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H. C. MacDonald,
J. C. Stick,
E. T. Bercier,
Chas. Brown,
C. U. Voils,
O. J. Dennehey,
B. E. Flanders,
F. L. Mason,
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W. Shuttleworth,
F. E. Sullivan,
J. J. Conroy,
J. M. Crowley,
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J. L. Kennedy,
R. C. Morford,
F. L. Richardson,
J. A. Moran,
P. L. Small,
M. S. Jenkins,
W. E. Morgan,
E. L. Cunningham,
T. F. Cummings,
H. N. Hursch,
H. E. Pratte,
T. A. McGibbon,
O. D. Bachler,
R. S. Lillard,
O. R. Hedrick.

Faculty

Wm. Simon, Ph.D., M.D.
Edward Hoffmeister, Ph.G., D.D.S.
Clarence J. Grieves, D.D.S.
Harry E. Kelsey, D.D.S.

Demonstrators

G. J. Smith, D.D.S.
B. Lucien Brun, D.D.S.
Carl E. Smith, D.D.S.

"There's No Such Word as Fail!"

The proudest motto for the young;
Write it in letters of gold,
Upon the heart and in the mind
The stirring words unfold.
And in misfortune's dreary hour
Or fortune's prosperous gale
'Twill have a mighty cheering power,
"There's no such word as fail!"

The student as on stormy seas
May sigh for distant land,
And free and fearless tho' he be
Would he were near the strand;
But when exams, as angry winds
Bear lightning, sleet and hail,
He climbs the slippery stairs and sings,
"There's no such word as fail!"

A. B. A.

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THETA NU EPSILON FRATERNITY

Theta Nu Epsilon Fraternity
1907-1908

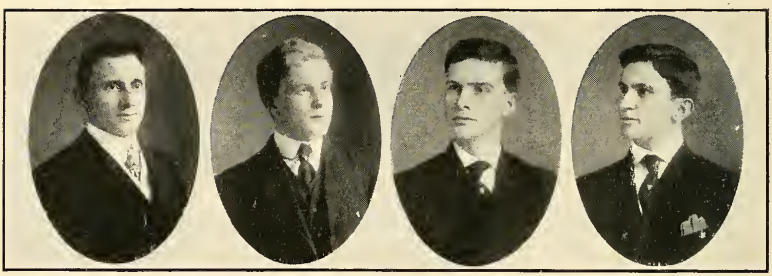
Alumni

M. W. Foster, M.D., D.D.S.
Wm. B. Finney, D.D.S.
B. Holly Smith, M.D., D.D.S.
Wm. Simon, Ph.D., M.D.
E. Hoffmeister, Ph.G., D.D.S.
H. E. Kelsey, D.D.S.
C. J. Grieves, D.D.S.
G. E. Hardy, M.D., D.D.S.
B. L. Brun, D.D.S.
J. K. Burgess, D.D.S.
H. H. Street, D.D.S.

Student Members

J. E. Arcand,
J. Fox McHugh,
H. N. Porter,
H. L. Robinson,
F. E. Sullivan,
W. Shuttleworth,
H. N. Hursch,
C. U. Voils,
O. J. Dennehey,
J. H. Hollihan,
J. M. Crowley,
A. E. Hennen,
S. S. Carleton,
D. H. Flemming,
C. R. Morford,
H. E. Foil,
E. J. Lawler,
H. L. Desmarais,
P. L. Small,
H. G. McElroy.

Young Men's Christian Association



Officers:

A. E. Hennigar ..... *President*
J. F. Barton ..... *Vice-President*
P. P. Chesser ..... *Secretary*
M. S. Jenkins ..... *Treasurer*

The Y. M. C. A.—Its Relation to College Life

There are many things which constitute the life of the modern college, and in the absence of a single one of these the ideal life cannot be attained. Where lies the true worth of Pathology, Therapeutics or Metaphysics if the body is not sufficiently developed to put into practice the teaching of these branches of science? And where is the real value of a preëminent body and mind if devoted to a life of selfishness instead of a life of service, which is the true measure of greatness? The lectures and clinics deal with but a fraction of the problem, as they have for their object the development of the mind only, but when coupled with the Y. M. C. A. a force is obtained which tends toward the harmonious development of the student, mentally, socially, physically and morally. The Association meets the social side of life in its many receptions, informal dinners and teas, impromptu debates and similar functions. The physical wants are supplied by the gymnasium, handball courts and

the various machines for special exercising. By its Bible classes it seeks to stimulate the college men in the building up of individual character. Surely we cannot afford to sidestep the opportunities of these combined activities.

At the beginning of the year we were fortunate in securing from the Faculty the use of the reading room as a place in which to hold our meetings and classes. As a tangible evidence of its gratitude the Association has donated to the room several up-to-date magazines, periodicals and daily papers.

The opening of the new central building, situated as it is within a three minutes walk of the College, promises a boon to the B. C. D. S. branch for next year.

This magnificent building which is being erected at a cost of half a million dollars will contain a gymnasium unequaled in size or equipment by any in the city. It will also contain a running track, swimming pool, tub and shower baths, bowling alleys, with pool and billiard room, hand ball courts, and special rooms for boxing, fencing and wrestling, Camera and Outing Club rooms—in fact, almost everything in the line of clean indoor sport.

The Association stands ready to welcome every student whose standard is not necessarily religious, but moral.

A. E. H.

Our Faculty

Here's a toast to the men who have taught us so well,
It would take a whole volume their merits to tell.
They're good, and they're true, as we all must confess,
Our Faculty here at the B. C. D. S.

There's our dean, Dr. Foster, you all will agree,
That Pathol'gy to him sounds like A, B, C, D.
He's above all that's base, and above all that's mean,
So here's to the health of our good friend, the dean.

Dr. Finney's the next of the men on the slate,
On Prosthetic Dentistry right up to date;
Gold plates, he has told us, we always should make,
And to charge a big price for them, just for his sake.

There are Smiths by the thousand, but none like our man;
B. Holly's a dandy, built on the right plan.
On hard operations he makes 'em all guess;
So this is our toast: "May he never grow less."

With the eminent chemists in all this broad land,
In the very front row, Dr. Simon does stand.
On affinities he is as good as the best;
And he's master of all when it comes to a test.

A man we all like, and a fellow well met,
Our Dr. Hoffmeister's a good one, you bet.
Materia Med'ca, he has it to burn,
And all of his lectures are done to a turn.

Now Dr. McCleary's the next man in line;
The bones and the bugs he has them down fine.
A better professor we never shall see,
So we drink to the health of our Standish McC.

When it comes to the heart, Dr. Hardy's right there;
He has it all down, and he has it to spare.
If we knew just one-tenth that's contained in his brain.
We could shut all these books, and ne'er study again.

Dr. Grieves is well posted on teeth of all shapes,
On the teeth of the man and the teeth of the apes.
And in Dental Histology none can surpass
This man, for he stands at the head of his class.

Dr. Kelsey has taught us to put teeth in line.
If you've listened to him you should have it down fine;
For he teaches us well, and all of us say,
That to rotate a tooth he knows just the right way.

How to fill, how to save, how to pull out a tooth,
Our Dr. Will Foster has told us the truth;
As Chief Demonstrator he's well earned his name,
So we give him a place in our temple of fame.

When it comes to the making of bridge or of crown,
Dr. J. Kendall Burgess, excels all in town;
We all know very well that he's A No. 1,
And we'll drink to his health for the work he has done.

On cohesive fillings, our man is King Bee;
Dr. Waters, he knows them from A down to Z.
He swears by these fillings from morning to night;
So we'll all of us use them, and put them in right.

Unless non-cohesive the filling wont do,
Dr. Gingrich insists; and declares this is true,
And although on this list we have mentioned him last,
His place is assured in the hearts of our class.

So here's to our Faculty; here's to their wives,
God bless them, and keep them all through their lives
Here's health to them, wealth to them, right down the line,
Stand up now and drink to them, Class of '09.

C. L. G. '09.

Athletics

The progress in Athletics, this year, has not been as marked as in some former years, but we feel that it has been a case of hard luck and in no way the fault of our athletes.

At the beginning of the basketball season, a large number of candidates turned out for trial, the regular team finally consisting of Lang of Ohio, captain and left forward; Layman of West Virginia, right forward; Hummelshine of Maryland, manager and center; Wood of Maine, center; Harrington of Massachusetts, left guard; McTyre of Georgia, and Dyer of New Jersey, right guards.

At different times during the season several members of the team have been ill; Mr. Hummelshine, manager, being unable to attend to the business of the team for a number of weeks. This caused the loss of several important games, one of which was a game with the Navy at Annapolis. The losing of these games, together with the prevalent illness caused the interest, which is so necessary to good work in basketball, to become lax. Our success, however, in winning the Collegiate Championship of Maryland last year partly atones for our ill-luck this year, and we feel confident that at the end of next season we shall again be the happy possessors of the championship pennant.

P. A. W.

Dr. John R. Ames '05 Enters Army as Dental Surgeon

Equally gratifying to the faculty, Alumni and students of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, is the fact that at the examinations held at West Point in December, 1907, for the purpose of securing eligibles for appointment to the position of Dental Surgeon in the Army, a graduate of this College, Dr. John R. Ames '05 passed the most satisfactory examination. That he was the only man among the twenty-four who took the examination to prove himself eligible for appointment, gives credit both to himself and to his Alma Mater.

Dr. Ames received his appointment immediately, and was ordered to report on February 5, at the War Department, Washington, D. C., going from there to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, where he was assigned for duty.

This position carries with it a liberal salary with a chance for advancement to the rank of Lieutenant.

Since his graduation, Dr. Ames has been connected with the College as an assistant demonstrator, besides having a good private practice.

While we are sorry to lose him from the school and city, we all join in extending to him our best wishes and prophesying for him the greatest success in his new field.

The Harris-Hayden Odontological Society

It will be of interest to the Alumni and to the innumerable friends of B. C. D. S. to read of the formation of the above mentioned society. The organization was effected as the result of the suggestion of our eminent demonstrator of operative dentistry, Wm. G. Foster, D.D.S., who saw the wisdom of students developing during their college course ability to discuss and prepare dental papers and to establish high ideals of dental ethics, giving to the student body at the same time an idea of parliamentary procedure.

Zealously taking up the suggestion to foster the above spirit, B. Holly Smith, Jr., President of the Class '08, called a meeting of the student body on January 16. Dr. Foster spoke in a very enthusiastic manner of the benefits to be derived and outlined what the objects should be. He was followed by our eminent Prof. B. Holly Smith, M.D., D.D.S., who delivered a brief but able address, pointing out the great benefits to be obtained by identifying ourselves with dental associations.

At this meeting a committee of five was chosen to frame a constitution and by-laws. The committee consisted of the temporary chairman of the society, Frank E. Sullivan '08, Joseph P. McCooey '08, Justin N. Rogers '09, Watson E. Morgan '09, and Otis D. Bachler '10.

On January 31, the above committee met and drew up a constitution and by-laws which they trust will establish it upon a solid and lasting foundation, and fulfill to the letter the functions of such an organization.

The name of the Society—Harris-Hayden-Odontological—is one to be honored and revered and under which every student of the college should consider it a privilege to be enrolled and assist in its development, and establish "friendly intercourse among the members."

The membership shall consist of active, honorary and alumni members.

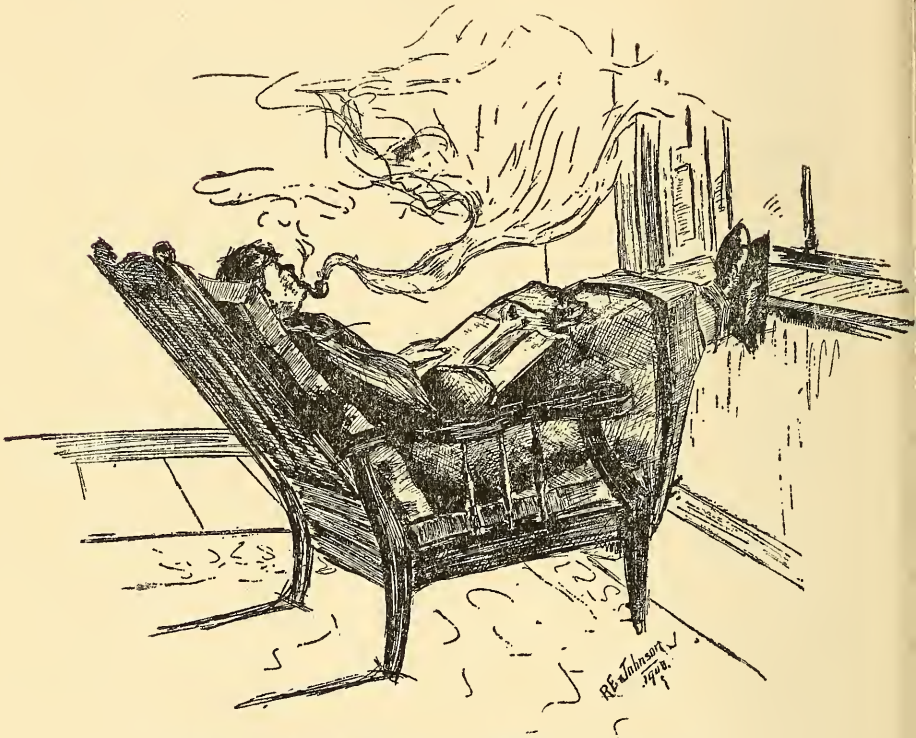
Meetings of the Society are to be held semi-monthly beginning the first Friday in November of each college year.

This is a brief outline of a society that should mean much for present and future classes. It will be the source whence will be drawn out and developed our duties and responsibilities in our chosen field. The student will discover that deep down within his being are powers which, when developed, will aid him in accomplishing the end for which he is aiming.

J. P. McCooey '08.

First Officers of the Harris-Hayden Odontological Society

Joseph P. McCooey '08 ..... *President*
E. J. Lawler '09 ..... *First Vice-President*
C. N. Scott '10 ..... *Second Vice-President*
W. E. McQueen '08 ..... *Secretary*
B. E. Flanders '09 ..... *Treasurer*
J. P. McCooey '08
B. Holly Smith, Jr. '08 } ..... *Executive Committee*
H. W. Conrad '08



"Kid Porter's Dream of Widowology.

"Layman" Butting into Charleston Society. Xmas. 97.

Abridged College Dictionary

Bacteria (*n*). Little animals.

Chicken (*n.*) A six-year old bird appearing at Sunday dinners.

Cram (*v. int.*) To bone; to dig; to prepare for examinations. "Cramming is a fine art."—*Traywick.*

Damn (*interj.*) A word used by boys when soldering. These boys do not belong to Y. M. C. A.

Dissect (*v. t.*) To cut up a stiff as quickly as possible; also unscientifically.

Exam (*n.*) A way of finding out how much a student can cram.

Faculty (*n.*) An organization ever trying to keep the student busy.

Flunk (*v. t.*) 74 per cent on exams, caused by momentary indisposition of the cerebrum, lost pony; or caught with a crib.

Gray's Anatomy (*n.*) "That dismal book."

Horse (*n.*) A much used animal (about the size of a pony).

Jag (*n.*) A mysterious psychic state caused by overwork.

Junior (*n.*) A pestiferous nuisance.

Koch (*n.*) Four bug laws.

Lecture (*n.*) An airing for a professor; a sure cure for insomnia.

Loans (*n.*) To give away instruments or money.

Mouth (*n.*) Bunghole of oratory, and the dentist's hope.

Man (*n.*) Biped without feathers, always comes before woman (in the dictionary.)

Nonsense (*n.*) A fusible alloy plate.

Pass (*v. t.*) A technical term in poker and exams.

Quartette (*n.*) Four infected individuals whose malady is diagnosed by unintelligible sounds, shivers and yells.

Senior (*n.*) A picturesque individual who knows everything.

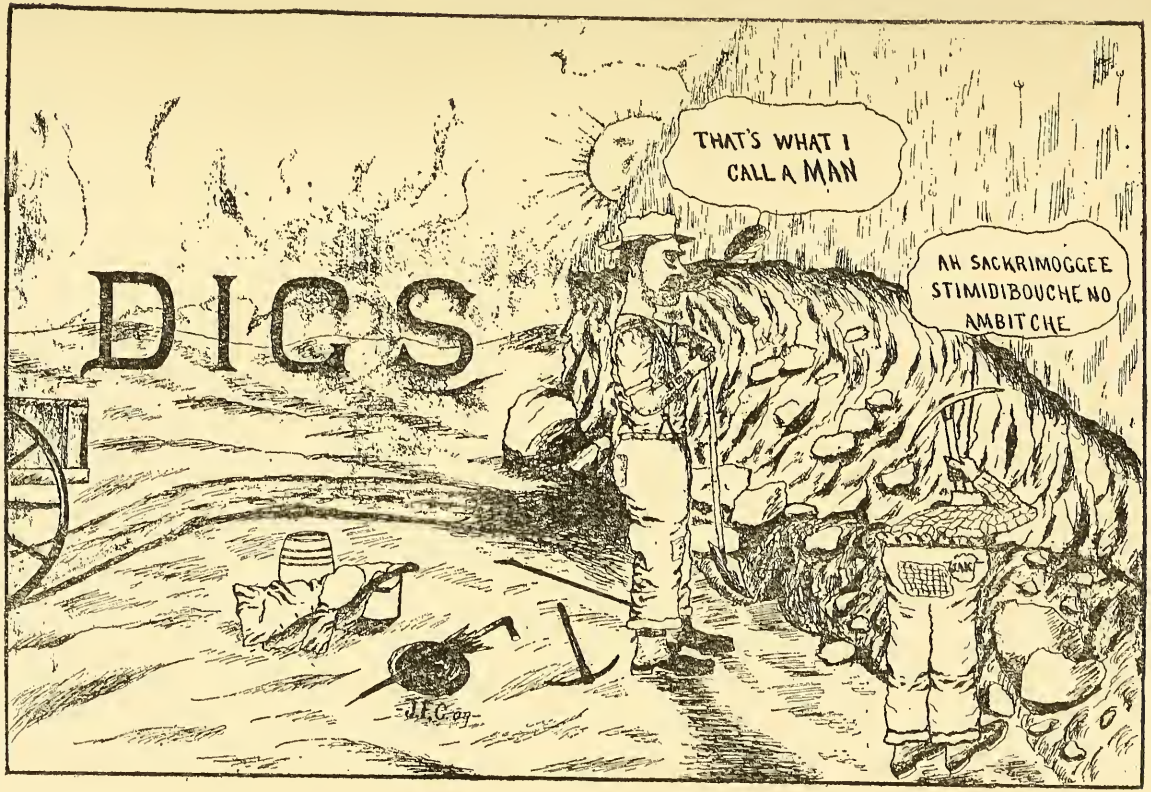
Tough (*adj.*) Chemistry, pathology, and boarding-house steak.

Van Dyke (*n.*) Winchester, a hirsutical adornment.

Water (*n.*) A yellow bugological fluid used in mixing plaster and in case of fire.

Wax (*n.*) Waxhenzoylusklivtonalkamia (French for wax).

J. Fox McH. '08.


DIGS
THAT'S WHAT I CALL A MAN
AH SACKRIMOGGEE STIMIDIBOUCHE NO AMBITCHE
J.E. Coy

Fistic Fight

With Apologies to "Slim Phil" Wood, the Sporting Editor.

On the evening of November 15, 1907, a battle royal was fought between

MARYLAND KID, 153 pounds

AND

DAVENPORT WARHORSE, 145 pounds

AT

B. C. D. S. LECTURE HALL.

Both men appeared in combustible condition and although the audience expected to see another fiasco farce pulled off, the bout proved to be the best this season.

The Fight by Rounds.

Round one—Both men seated, Warhorse behind Kid.

Spirits tap Kid on shoulder.

Kid turns around and glares at Warhorse.

Both men growl and snarl, Warhorse loudest.

Warhorse stands up and taps Kid on head.

Kid stands up and faces Warhorse.

Both men growl again.

The crowd which up to this time had been quiet and orderly now hissed and hooted at the seeming tameness of the fight, and further proclaimed their dissatisfaction by cries of "Fake, Fake," "Stung again," "Hand them a lemon," etc.

This seemed to speed the men into action and both started windmill tactics, Warhorse seemingly swinging the faster.

Both having eyes shut according to rules no damage was done.

Gong sounds, for round one to end; but both men disregard gong, and round one continues.

Suddenly the Kid lands left on Warhorse's head, Warhorse lands right on Kid's neck, Kid returns with a straight left to face tearing off large chunk of Horse's hide, causing a profuse flow of le—mon juice.

Horse, hissing like a villain at Blaney's, succeeds in smashing to Kid's right auricle and following it up, plants vicious right on left optic. This concussion of Horse's epidermis covered phalanges, caused the Kid's optic nerve to transmit a message to his brain that all was dark and he immediately clasped (which was not his fault, as everyone knows who has been there), his left peeper with both hands. Entrance of Professor Hoffmeister saves both men from knockout.

Bout declared a draw and all bets declared off.

A large purse has been offered for another "go" between the two men but both are unwilling to fight again unless in larger ring and foot work is allowed as in this battle both men were greatly handicapped in their efforts to show what was in them.

Record of Men

Davenport Warhorse, 100 yards, 12 seconds.

Maryland Kid, 220 yards, 10 hurdles, 25 seconds.

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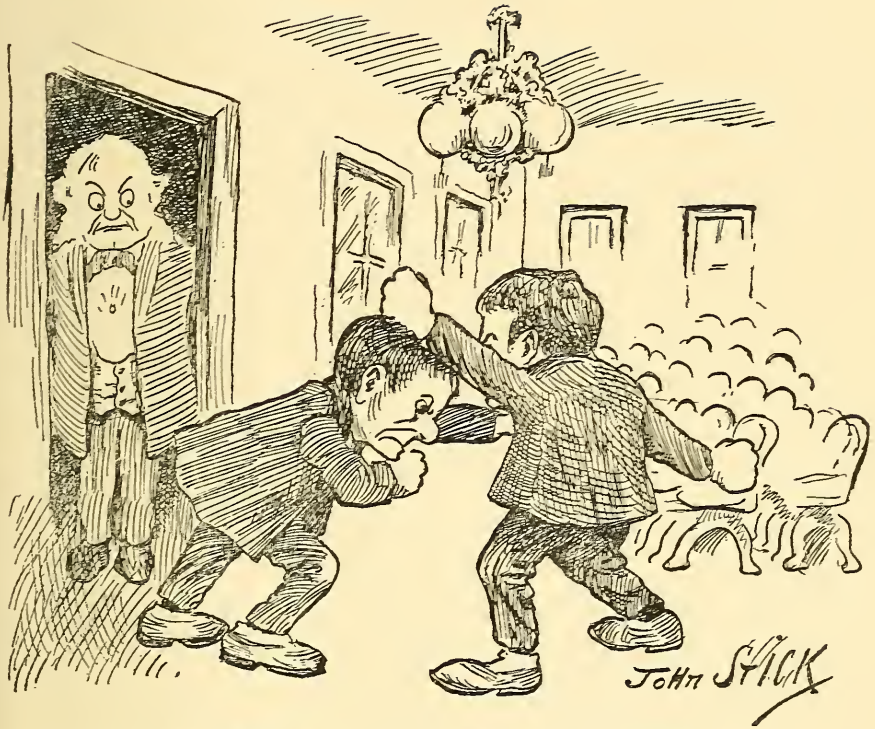

SUDDENLY THE KID LANDS LEFT ON WARHORSE'S HEAD

Juniors Cutting Up

Having always been curious to see the inside of a dissecting parlor, I gladly accepted an invitation from some of my Junior friends to visit them while they were at work.

As I entered the room, I came upon my friend Harrington, and found him explaining how the Pectoralis Major is attached to the femur, and as I smiled and turned away, a blood curdling sight greeted my eyes—Hennigar, with a 20 pound anatomy raised at arm's length above his head, was making threats at Fischer, who was flourishing his scalpel in close proximity to Hennigar's head. But Hoban, looking like Napoleon the Great, settled the dispute, and seeing a look of forgiveness on Hennigar's face as he started to roll a cigarette for Fischer, my pulse began to beat normal again.

Then I saw a fellow who reminded me of our butcher at home—the way he cut and slashed. On inquiring if that man had ever worked in a slaughter house was informed that it was only Desmarais and it was part of his nature to cut up so.

Next I noticed Pratte, who sat there chewing "tutti frutti" at his usual forty-mile-an-hour clip. At another table was Kirwan, whose solemnity would better fit a seminary than a dental college, cutting with an "ain't -it-awful" look that would make the comparative anatomy skulls in the museum weep ossified tears. I turned as I heard "Fatty" Wingrove's "this may be it," and "that may be it," but it never seemed to be according to Gray, and his efforts only resulted in Aldrich's laying down the law to him. I inquired of my friends what they had that stiff standing up beside the next table for, and was informed that it wasn't a stiff at all, it was only Mims. Next I caught a glimpse of Libbey with a sweet look of resignation on his face; and turning at a loud "yi-yi," saw Slim Wood who had discovered something, but on approaching closer found him trying to draw the finger of his rubber glove through a foramen with his tenaculum. A little further on was Lepps looking like a real autopsy performer and around him I saw a cloud rising which at first I thought

due to excessive profanity in consequence of his not being able to trace a nerve, but on further investigation found it to be nothing but the rankest tobacco smoke that the "Wise" man from New York was furnishing from a dingy old pipe; he having been elected fumigator for the section. Close by stood Lang cutting very moderately and on asking him why he did not cut faster, he said, "It dulls the knife." "But you can sharpen it!" I replied, to which he retorted, "It wears the knife out." I was next introduced to the President of the class, a big farmerish looking fellow from Maine in a Mother Hubbard wrapper, looking for all the world like a wrestler of pots and kettles. From over in the corner of the room came an awful noise like some large animal growling, and as my friend saw me back away he quieted my nervousness with the remark, "Don't be scared; that's no animal; it's only Rock our little Teddy Bear trying to sing." There, too, was Sammy Holt, who, as he attempted to pick up a nerve, reminded me of a barber drawing out an ingrowing hair; and my old friend Cleveland with cheery smile and giggling eyes who just cut, and cut, and cut; he alone knew what. A little further on, what did I see? A cherub's head? No, it was only Blondy Barton with a cubeb cigarette stuck between his teeth, which accounted for the sweet incense and the halo around his head. Beside him I saw Morgan in sweater with sleeves rolled up, who by his rapid movements up and down the arms of his stiff led me to suppose him giving a demonstration in massage treatment.

Turning to go, I was attracted by a crowd of fellows around a table where Hoban was giving a clinic in chiropody and demonstrating the best method of curing corns by amputation of the toe. By his side sat McCormack togged to kill, waiting for roll call so he could take a sneak to a ball. Next to him sat Peanut King eating his favorite fruit. By this time, nearly saturated with fumes of Polecat Germicide I turned to leave the room, passing as I went out a fearful looking man whom I immediately recognized as the Main Demon (strator), for I have been there myself and know the man when I see him.

23 Seniors

whom an informal ballot of the class proved most worthy of the following honors:

1. Handsomest man, tie ..... Wheeler and Graham
2. Best Extractor ..... Conrad
3. Most Popular Man ..... Sullivan
4. Most Married Man ..... McHugh
5. Biggest Fusser ..... Marmande
6. Biggest Grind ..... Flynn
7. Biggest Bluffer ..... Arcand
8. Biggest Liar, tie ..... Kid Freeman and Hendrix
9. Most Diplomatic ..... McCooey
10. Star Boarders, tie ..... Crawford and Crowley
11. Most Professional Man ..... Hack
12. Hot Air Artist ..... Carleton
13. Love Sickest Man ..... Biddix
14. Greatest Social Success ..... McQueen
15. Most Energetic Man ..... Frost
16. Most Modest Man ..... Coble
17. Best Natured Man ..... Shuttleworth
18. Most Dignified Man ..... Traywick
19. Class Sport ..... Porter
20. Man with the Pull ..... Mason
21. Most Conceited Man ..... No Choice
22. Cutest Man ..... Watson
23. Best Operator ..... Kennedy

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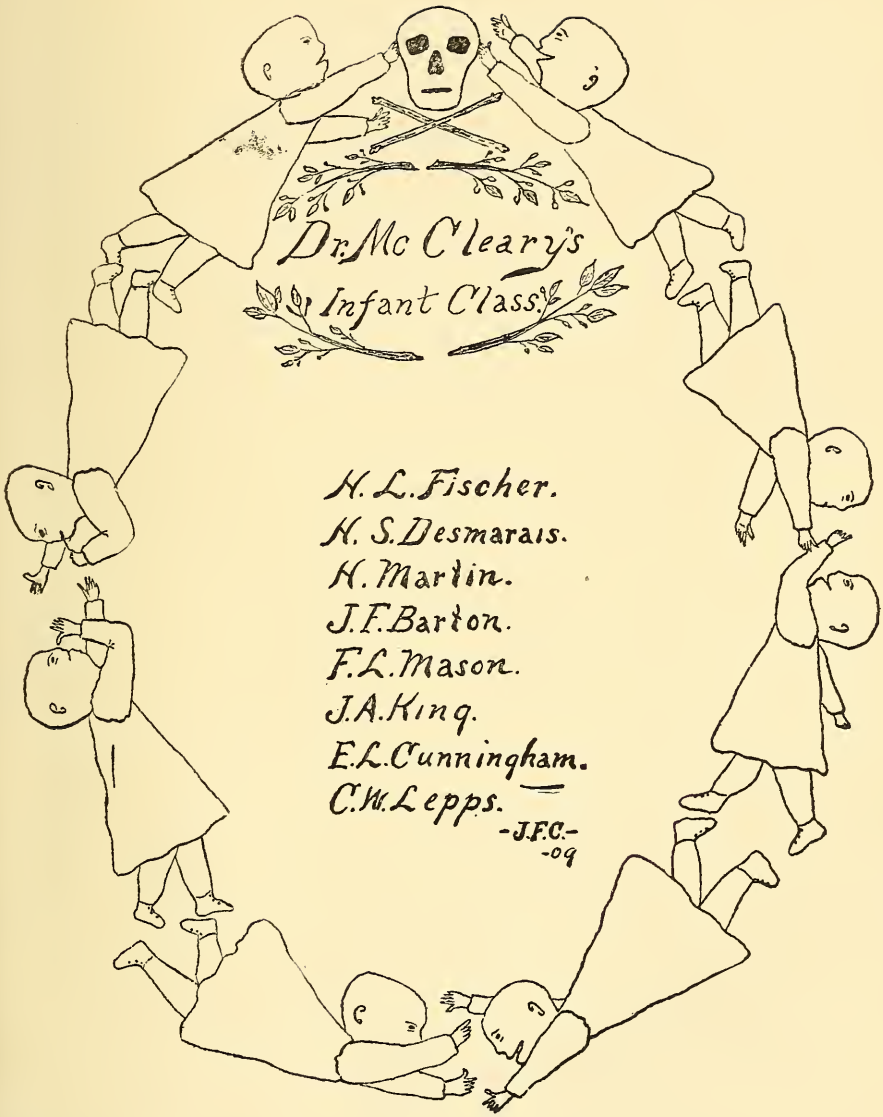


It is said that Senior Fleming became so infatuated with hospital nurses that he tried to impersonate one of the broken-leg-and-arm attendants, carnival night, "Old Home Week." He certainly looked "booful," mounted on a mule of the sawdust fodder kind, whose sides looked like a barrel with the staves knocked in. Side saddling this antiquated beast of mostly osseous structure, wearing a regulation uniform (borrowed, couldn't find out where), with a red cross the size of a mustard plaster on her arm, Julia rode through the streets of Baltimore. *Ach du Julia!*

DR. SMITH CALLING ROLL.

Dr. Smith—Coffin.

Coffin—Here, Doctor.

Dr. Smith—I am pleased to know you, sir, but I hope I do not meet you for some time to come.

HEARD IN PASSING.

Somebody—Hello, Flynn, did you see that fellow?

Fiddler Flynn—Hello, fellers. Say, I seen dat guy.

Fellers—What did he say?

Fiddler—Said dere's nothin' doin.'

"The pen is mightier than the sword," and see how small the pen is in comparison.

"Willie" (Shuttleworth) may be small, but he is mighty like the pen (especially with the ladies).

Dinnis Moike Hoban, the man with a senatorial air but not one strand of hair to spare. Poor Dinnis, they say coal oil is good for falling hair. When you go home soak your head in an oil well.

Biddix and Voils (lady killers) became very much attached to a couple of young Baltimore beauties whom they chanced to meet, and accepted their invitation to call. As usual they congratulated themselves on the "kill" they had made and immediately made elaborate preparations for a heart-breaking time (Biddix's old game). But! here the sad story commences.

That evening Biddix with a bunch of roses and Voils with a box of Lowney's (which cost all of thirty cents) proceeded to McCulloh Street, No. —, which was the address the fair damsels had given, but on ringing the bell and asking for the ladies, were informed that no such ladies lived there. "Oh, no, certainly not." Their joy foundry stock dropped to twenty cents, but Biddix being an old hand at the game, for having in his youth played many, many games of hide and seek with the girls, tried the next white stone front, and the next, and the next, but all to no avail. It was a sad sight to see the two heartbreakers beating it to their room, one with the candy, the other the roses, and as they sat and ate the candy and wondered how they had failed, they consoled themselves with the thought that they had the address twisted, and prepared the sweetest of apologies for their non-appearance.

But sadder, still. Next day on receiving their mail each one received a lemon.

The mighty Biddix and his faithful apprentice, Voils, had been "Stung!"

N.B.—Did you pike Biddix wearing out the roses?

Dr. Simon—Mr. Hendrix, what else have we in the air?

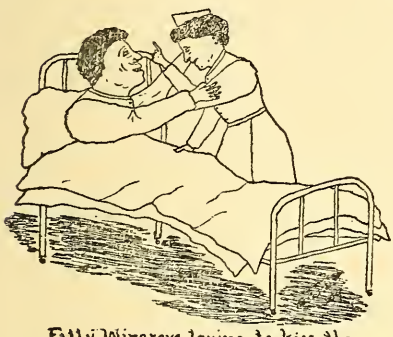
Fresh Hendrix—Water, Doctor.

Dr. Simon—How does it get there?

Hendrix—By the sun. (Silence.)

Dr. Simon—Well, how by the sun; is it taken up in buckets or what?

Hendrix—I don't know, Doctor.



Fatty Wingrove trying to kiss the Nurse at the Hospital.

Dr. Simon—Mr. Akers.

Fresh Akers—Here, Doctor.

Dr. Simon—Ah, there you are (on discovering Akers trying to crawl under seat). Well, Mr. Akers, what is nitric acid?

Akers—Colorless, odorless, tasteless gas.

It was impolite to laugh but we could not help it.

AT DR M'CLEARY'S POST-FLUNK BONE EXAM.

First Junior—Did the Doctor ask you to trace the bones?

Second Junior—No; but he done had his eye on me.

BOYS, THIS IS LEAP YEAR SO BE CAREFUL.

"Look before you leap," but first read this:

A Dutchman, addressing his dog, said; "You vas only a dog but I vish I vas you. When you go mit your bed in, you shust turn round dree dimes und lay down; ven I go mit the bed in I haf to lock up de blace, und wind de clock, und put de cat out, und undress mineself, und my frau vakes up und scolds, den de baby vakes up und cries, und I haf to valk him mit de house round; den maybe ven I gets myself to bed it is dime to got up again.

Ven you got up you shust stretch yourself, dig your neck a leedle, und you vas up; ven I got up, I haf to light de fire, put de kiddle on, scrap some mit mine vife already, und get mineself breakfast. You blay round all day und haf blenty of fun. I haf to vork all day und haf blenty of trooble. Ven you die, you vas dead. Ven I die I haf to go to hell, maybe yet.

Dr. Simon—Mr. Kahn. (Silence.) Mr. Kahn here?

Someone—Behind the door, Doctor.

And there was Sammy, sure enough.

Thruston to Wheeler—Got all your bones down?

Wheeler Senior—Yes; all but the mandibular portion of the os-innominatum.

IN CHEMICAL LAB.

Dr. Hoffmeister—Mr. Pratte, tell me what metals are in the earth group.

Pratte, Junior—Alimony, Doctor.

BALTIMORE MD., Nov. 16, 1907.

Dentists' General Supply House,
Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen—Kindly forward me by first mail three teeth to set up on the enclosed model, shade No 25, 20th century shade guide.

Please be very particular about the shade as these teeth are for a bridge for a light complexioned and very charming young widow, who is a particular friend of mine and one of my best patients.

Thanking you in advance for your courtesy and promptness in this matter, I remain, Yours very truly,

A. C. WINGROVE.

P. S. You needn't send the above order as I've done changed my mind.

A. C. W.

Dr. F.—Mr. Crowley present?

Biddix—Operating, doctor.

Dr. F.—Now, Biddix, you can't fool me. My brother in the infirmary gave me the names of all who are operating, and Crowley's name is not on the list.

Biddix—Now, doctor, you all is mistaken. I done seed him in the infirmary, I sho' did.

Dr. F.—Then bring him in here.

Exit Biddix—returning one minute later leading Crowley who in the meantime has put on an operating coat—Here he is, Doctor.

Crowley—I am operating, Doctor; will be up in just ten minutes.

Exit Crowley.

Dr. F.—I wonder where Crowley got that coat?

MORAL: Don't try to fool the Dean.

Dr. McCleary—Mr. Jenkins, what bone is this (hands him a femur)?

Senior Jenkins—I reckon it's the humerus, Doctor.

He-haws, ki-yis, ya-hahs and ha-hahs for him from Freshmen.

A GOOD ONE.

An Irishman found a friend of his reclining in a dejected attitude against a lamp-post and hailed him thus:

"Pat, what ar're yez doin' sthandin' there? Ar're yez droonk?"

"Divil a bit, Moike, but O'ive got the toothache somethin' turrible, an' Oi'll be afther havin' it out. Th' Docther tould me to go unther gas before Oi' had it pulled," was Pat's rejoinder.

A student had the nerve to ask Dr. Hardy if a large quantity of buttermilk would hurt his stomach. For his benefit I will give the composition of a student's grub churner, and I hope it will enlighten him and all others who have never gone so deep into scientific research or observed the chow thrown at him in a student hash emporium.

From careful observation and scientific analysis it has been found that a student's stomach is a spherical object composed of double riveted copper plates strengthened with harveyized steel at the joints, and lined throughout with asbestos. If this important organ did not have about the same power of resistance as a battleship at the water line, how could it endure the experiments that are constantly placed upon it by the student himself and his boarding mistress and in some cases, the mixologists of the café?

FRESHMAN BANQUET, BALTIMORE, MD., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1907, FUNK'S HALL.

Menu

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12 M.

Home Sweet Home.

Hully Gee, what a smell! Someone must have turned a skunk loose!

The Freshman was right, but it was not a skunk but a larger species of animal in the form of Senior Kennedy who had been perfumed at a "Frat" initiation the night before.

Dr. W. Foster—What is that terrible noise upstairs?

Conrad—Oh, that's just Flynn and Fournier trying to decide whose hair is the redder.

Senior Foil's vacation which he spent in Lynchburg, was such a dream of supreme bliss that he refused to awake and on arriving in Baltimore sent a telegram which read as follows:

Have I left Lynchburg yet?

Your cousin,

H. E. Foil.

AT THE CHOP HOUSE.

Fennessey to Carlton—Say, this coffee is awful weak.

Carlton—Never mind, Fennessey, old boy, lean it up against the butter.

"Liebergott" (*entering drug store*)—Mister Druggist, I want for five cents pooder, you got him?

Dr. McCleary (handing him occipital)—Mr. Scott, what do you know about this bone?

Fresh Scott—I don't know anything about this bone, Doctor.

Dr. McCleary—All you have to do is look at it and you won't have to know anything about it. What are those prominent ridges?

Fresh Scott (with help of other bright Freshmen)—Crucial ridges, one runs right and one to the foramen mackeral.

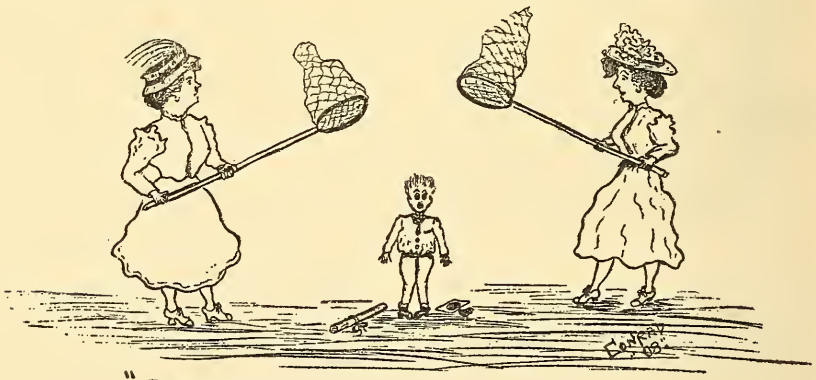
And now it is the Freshie,
To the Junior he's a joke;
In his own mind he's a dentist,
As he fills the air with smoke.

J. R.

Dr. Foster, reading Fresh Freshman's note—What makes a chicken cross the road?

Dr. Foster—To see some fool on the other side, I presume.

Now will you be good, Freshie?



"Leap Year—Let us get busy."

The Goetz and Bane Motto.

From H. Martin.

BALTIMORE, MD., Dec, 21, 1907

Mr. A. B. C.,
—— Express Co.,
Baltimore, Md.

My dear Sir—I hereby tender my resignation as a juggler of oyster tubs and poultry crates in your warehouse, better known as shed H.

It is with genuine regrets that I sever my connection with your company after such a long term of service, but something in my heart tells me that I am needed in the dental profession, and I feel it my duty to obey.

Assuring you that I shall never forget the time I spent in your employ, I remain, Lovingly yours,

HENRY.

Dr. McCleary—Mr. Alexander, what passes through the great sciatic notch?

Alexander (Fresh).—Everything in the neighborhood, Doctor.

Freshman (handing specimen to demonstrator)—How is that, Doctor?

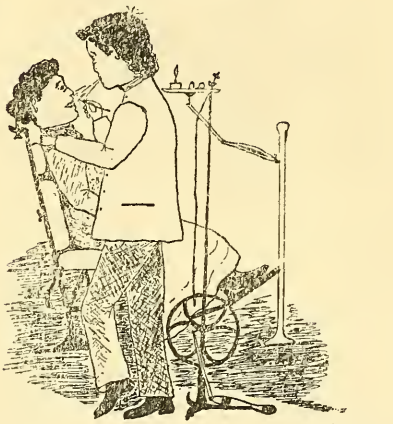
Demonstrator—What is this?

Freshie—Why, that's my full upper plate.

Demonstrator—I thought it was a sponge.

Freshman goes down and kicks vulcanizer.

When rival dentists meet in combat, they are armed to the teeth.



Wheeley's modern hot air syringe.

Miss Bane escorted two Seniors (all three looking like approximating incisors) to their dinner each evening after lecture.

Seeing is believing, is it not? Still it is quite a riddle, which had the stronger affinity. Does affinity play a part in the picture, or was it just motherly interest on her part?

It's Leap Year now, Mary.

Senior Biddix, (after waiting for half an hour in lunch room)—Come, John, make a noise like two eggs.

AND BIDDIX LAUGHED

He wrote for a bacteriological chart and this is what he received:

NEW YORK, Oct. —, 1907.

DR. UNO, SR.,
Baltimore, Md.

Dear Doctor—We are in receipt of yours of yesterday in regard to bacteriological chart which you say we have in our possession and beg to say that you must have been wrongly informed. We have only sample lines of embroideries, and if you are willing to make some bacteriological studies on the embroidery samples, we will send you a few. Sorry not to be able to accommodate you with chart.

Yours truly,
REICHENBACH & CO.

A PLAYLET WITH A MORAL

Act 1.

Scene—McCulloh St. (Third floor front). Time, 1.30 a.m.

[*Cleveland and Rogers in bed.*]

Cleveland (*scratching*)—D—!—!—!m.

Rogers (*scratching*)—I don't care a cuss; I'm going to get out of here!

[*Tableau.*]

Act 2.

Scene—Reilley's Hotel. Time, 2.30 a.m., same morning.

[*Enter Rogers and Cleveland in disgust.*]

Clerk—Room for two, $2. Sign here, please. [*Both Sign.*]

MORAL—Beware of the Bugs.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

A Little Friendly Advice.

Dost thou love life, then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of. Therefore, follow thou not the footsteps of the loafer and make no example of him who is born tired, for, verily, I say unto you, his business is overstocked, the seats on the corner

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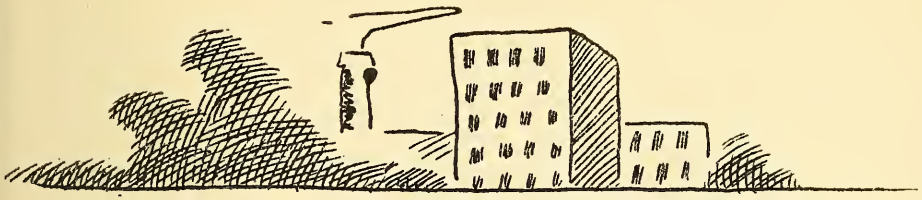
DENTAL SURGERY.

are all taken and the whittling places all occupied.

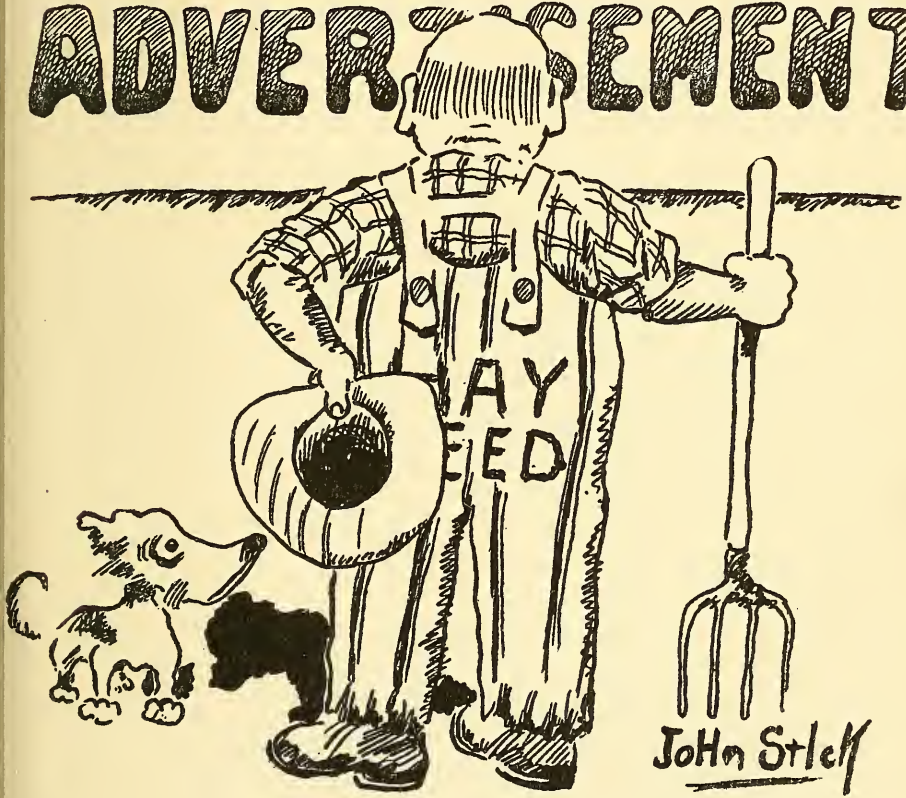
It is better to saw wood at two bits a cord than to ogle at the step congress and abuse everything and everybody.

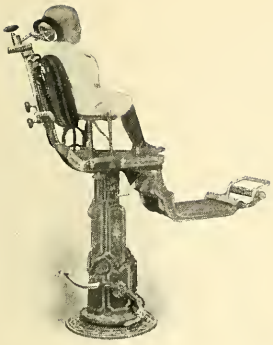
Also, whilst thou hast in thy skull the sense of a jaybird, break away from the cigarette habit, for, lo, thy breath stinketh like a glue factory and thy mind is less intelligent than a cigar store Indian. Yea, thou wilt be like unto a cipher with the rim knocked off.

DENTAL SURGERY.

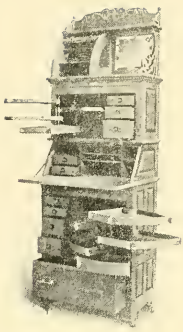


MIRROR ADVERTISEMENTS

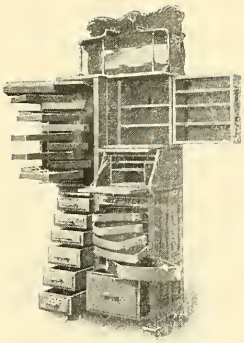




Harvard Child's Seat



Harvard Cabinet, Style 27



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THE HARVARD COMPANY

The largest manufacturers in the world of

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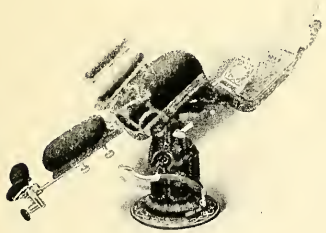
Dental Chairs, Cabinets, Electric Engines, Fountain Spittoons, Tables, Brackets, Electric Switch Boards, Compressed-Air Pumps, Tanks, Electric Hot-Air Syringes, Electric Mouth Lamps, Electric Sterilizers, Electric Cold Annealers, Electric Water Heaters, Electric Pyrometer, Furnaces, Laboratory Work Benches, Lathe Heads and Wheels

Write for Illustrated Harvard Catalog, Prices and Terms

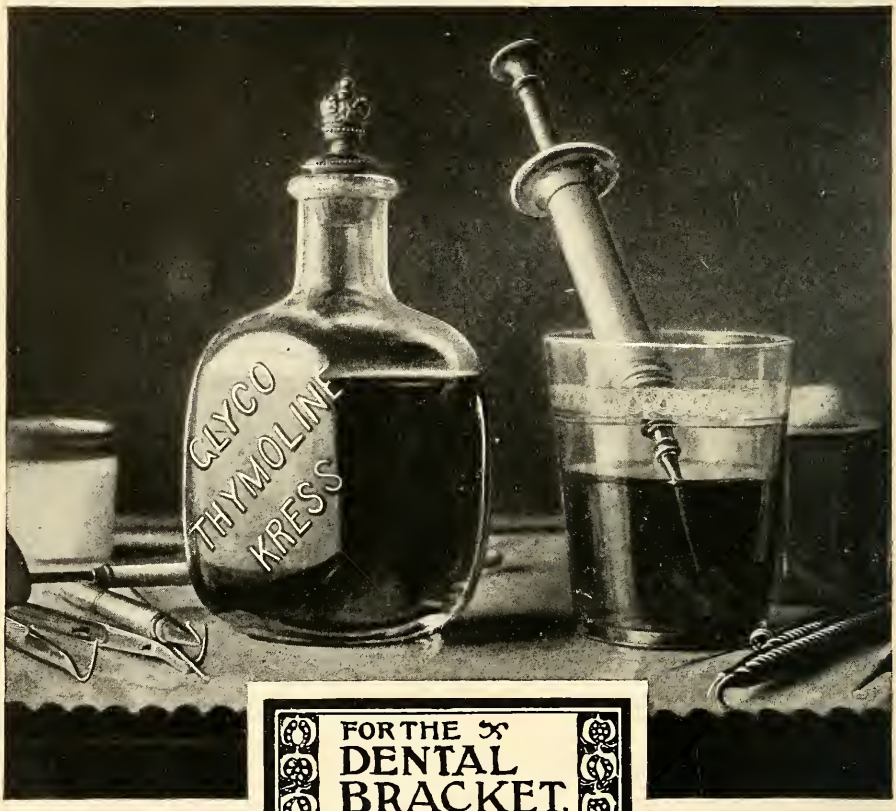
CANTON, OHIO U. S. A.



Harvard Anaesthetic Position

Harvard Foot Engine

GLYCO-THYMOLINE



QUOTATIONS.

"Proper instrumentation and Glyco-Thymoline Cure Pyorrhoea."

"It is soothing, very healing, and a powerful deodorant."

"We prescribe it exclusively, after extractions, and sore mouths are a thing of the past."

"I prescribe Glyco-Thymoline for all diseases of the oral cavity, offensive breath, ill-fitting plates, etc., and find my patients in their appreciation of its merits, give new assurance of its worth, and their continued use."

"A most inviting solution."

"If I can get as good a compound as Glyco-Thymoline by just writing to Kress & Owen Co., 210 Fulton St., N. Y., for it—here goes."

PHILLIPS'
MILK OF MAGNESIA

"THE PERFECT ANTACID"

For Local or Systemic Use

CARIES, SENSITIVENESS, STOMATITIS
EROSION, GINGIVITIS, PYORRHOEA

Are successfully treated with it. As a mouth wash it neutralizes oral acidity

PHILLIPS'
PHOSPHO-MURIATE OF QUININE

TONIC, RECONSTRUCTIVE AND ANTI-PERIODIC

Valuable for systemic treatment before or after operation

THE CHARLES H. PHILLIPS CHEMICAL CO.

NEW YORK AND LONDON

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BY
ELECTRIC CITY ENGRAVING CO.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

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THE LIGHT RUNNING
ALWAYS READY

LIGHT WEIGHT ENGINE

Consolidated Dental Mfg. Co.

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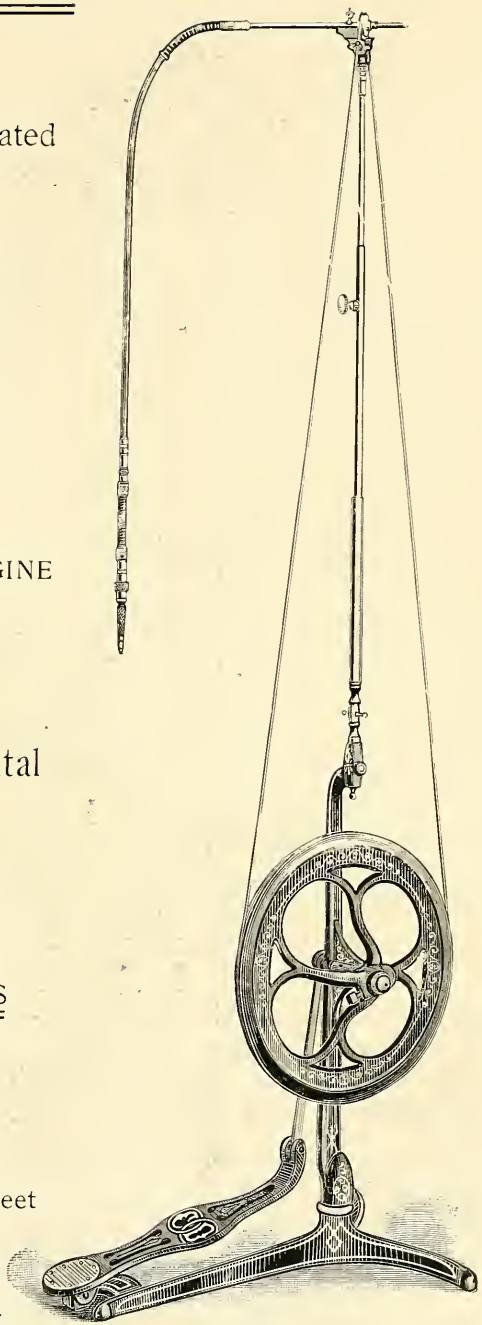

A CHAIR AND ENGINE

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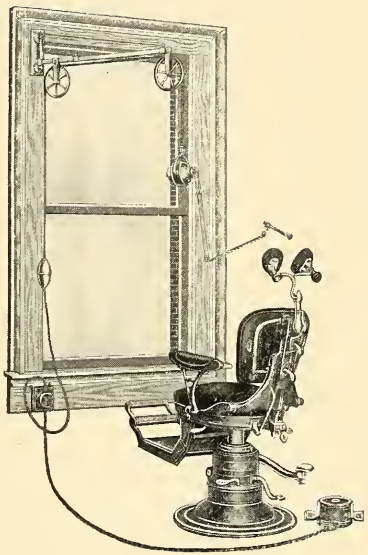

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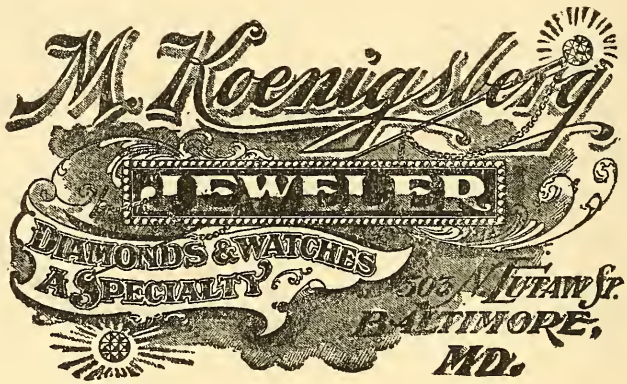

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